

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVII, NO. 5129

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., MONDAY, JULY 22, 1901,

PRICE 2 CENTS

We Claim that our Best Vermont Creamery Butter is the finest sold in Portsmouth. Our regular customers agree with us.

If YOU are not a regular customer, try it and you will be convinced that it is what we claim it to be,

The Best.

THE PRICE **24c** THE PRICE

Ames' Branch Butter Store,
35 CONGRESS ST.

Other stores:—Boston, Fitchburg, Quincy, Everett, Leominster, Attleboro, Gloucester, Clinton, Nashua, Newburyport, Woburn, Dover.

The English Serge

—AND—

Summer Flannel SUITS

Decidedly the Most Comfortable and Dressiest Garments for Hot Weather

Our stock of these popular goods will appeal to your judgment both in style and price.

Henry Peyser & Son.

AUSTIN'S

DOG BREAD!

3 POUND
CARTONS **21** CENTS.

AUSTIN'S PUPPY BREAD
1 POUND CARTONS, 10c.

A. P. WENDELL & CO.
2 MARKET SQUARE.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

OUR HAMPTON CASINO.

Will Have Imported Talent For A Week.—England Lends Us A Few Of Her Extra Artists.

New things in amusements will be seen at Hampton Casino during the week of Monday, July 22d, with the English stamp on them. Managers must always be on the alert for stray attractions and odd features of interest in the dearth of American novelties in cities as well as summer companies. With the company above, England lends a helping hand, and The London Vanderville company, composed mostly of English music hall acts, will be seen within an excellent programme. Musical Thor; Darnody & Careno;

Murphy & Andrews, sketch and song artists; the Brothers Martine, in their "Sixty Seconds in Sixty Seconds," the London Komograph, with mythical and sensational views, are among the features.

The force of men employed in the baggage room at the railroad station has been increased, to keep pace with the rush of summer travel.

Candor
BEST FOR THE BOWELS
Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

BOSTON TRAGEDY.

Woman Shot Dead In The Hotel Rexford.

Mrs. Crowell The Victim Of Benjamin H. Brown, Colored.

The Murderer Is Speedily Arrested And Confesses The Crime.

Boston, July 21.—On the threshold of her own apartments in the Hotel Rexford, Bullfinch street, Mrs. Alice R. Crowell was shot and killed this evening by Benjamin H. Brown, colored. He was arrested and confessed the crime. Mrs. Crowell was the wife of a member of the Boston fire department. Brown claims to have been intimate with her for some time and to have killed her on account of a quarrel. So great was the man's rage that he fired six shots, more than once pressing the revolver close against her neck, as he pulled the trigger time after time. So far as is known, only one person saw the murder, J. J. O'Connor, of St. Germain street, who had taken a note to Mrs. Crowell for Brown. He is held as a witness. Brown is a waiter at the hotel Bellevue. He became acquainted with Mrs. Crowell two or three years ago, when both were employed at the Thorndike. Mrs. Crowell had been married twice, the second time to Hiram H. Crowell. They went to live at the Rexford. Even after this Brown kept up his acquaintance with her. This afternoon was his Sunday afternoon out and he got a team and took Mrs. Crowell riding. They came back about eight o'clock this evening. Mrs. Crowell went up to her room, while Brown took the team back to its stable. Then he returned to the Rexford and wrote a note to Mrs. Crowell, sending it up by O'Connor. He followed O'Connor up stairs. Mrs. Crowell came out, took the note and read it, then tore it into scraps. Before a word was spoken, Brown pulled out his revolver and began blazing away at the woman, killing her almost instantly. Afterward he ran down stairs and into the street, but was soon apprehended.

BASE BALL.

The following was the result of the games played yesterday:

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

St. Louis 15, Cincinnati 2; at St. Louis.

Chicago 5, New York 2; at Chicago.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Chicago 9, Philadelphia 4; at Chicago. Detroit 3, Boston 4; at Detroit. Milwaukee 6, Baltimore 10, first game; Milwaukee 5, Baltimore 7, second game, at Milwaukee.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

Providence 14, Syracuse 2; at Providence.

Rochester 10, Buffalo 7; at Rochester. Montreal 3, Toronto 2; at Montreal.

FIREMEN'S STRIKE COLLAPSES

WILKESBARRE, PA., July 21.—The stationary firemen's strike has practically collapsed. At a conference here today between the executive board of the United Mine Workers and the striking firemen, committees were appointed to wait upon the coal companies and if the men now on strike are taken back, the strike will be called off.

SYRACUSE TEAM TRANSFERRED.

FALL RIVER, Mass., July 21.—Business Manager Mason of the Syracuse base ball team was here today and announced that the Syracuse team had been transferred to Brockton. It will play its first game there next Thursday, with Providence.

MRS. KRUGER DEAD.

PROVIDENCE, July 21.—Mrs. Kruger, wife of former President Kruger, died here yesterday afternoon from pneumonia, after an illness of three days. She was sixty-seven years old.

Good camping weather.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON July 21.—Forecast for New England: Partly cloudy Monday, probably showers in the northern portions, continued warm, warmer in eastern Maine; Tuesday fair and warm, fresh southwest to west winds.

According to Associated Press reports on Sunday night, a very hot wave prevails all through the middle West. Sunday was the hottest day in central Indiana for years, and in Missouri all heat records were broken. In Iowa the mercury climbed to above one hundred degrees.

London Swelters.

LONDON, July 22, 2:30 A. M.—In the greater part of the British Isles it continues very hot. The temperature in London yesterday was eighty-eight degrees.

Chicago's New Heat Record.

CHICAGO, July 21.—All the local heat records since the weather bureau was established here thirty years ago were broken today, the government thermometer registering 103 degrees. On the street it was from three to five degrees higher, and to add to the suffering, a stifling wind, blew from the southwest all day. Prostrations were numerous, and the ambulances were kept busy taking to the hospitals persons who had been overcome on the street.

Phenomenal Heat In Russia.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 21.—There is phenomenal heat in northern Russia. At St. Petersburg today, the thermometer reached 117 degrees. In Odessa it was 103 degrees, and the rate of mortality there was seventy per cent above the normal. Copenhagen and Denmark also report intense heat.

MASCOTTE BOAT CLUB.

It Had A Largely Attended Outing At Sagamore, On Sunday.

The members of the old Mascotte Boat club, which long since ceased to be an organization, but is even now recalled with much pleasure by all who participated in its jolly out-door occasions, had a delightful reunion on the bank of Sagamore creek, near the Island place, Sunday. It was an all day affair and almost one hundred men were present. The Portsmouth Athletic club was very largely represented.

A steam launch plied back and forth between Sagamore bridge and the outing grounds, for the convenience of those who went down on the trolley cars. There were lots of good things for the stomach, such as chowders, lobsters and other fish served up in appetizing style.

Three street musicians, who have been playing in this vicinity for several days, were taken along and furnished satisfactory melodies during the day. As it was Sunday, sports were not indulged in to a large extent; but it was a very pleasant event for all concerned and everybody came back to town feeling good natured.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

The cut down in the construction department is only temporary.

There will be no discharge in the steam engineering department.

The Vixen will probably come up to the yard some time this summer.

The yard electric light plant is being equipped with lightning arresters.

A railway to haul torpedo boats out is contemplated on the site of the old timber dock.

Boatswain H. Sweeney, U. S. N., has been detached from the U. S. S. Newark and ordered to duty at this station.

Constructor Lawrence found seven laborers idle at the Franklin ship house on Saturday and ordered their discharge.

Says the Concord Monitor: "Some places around the state are crying for lower telephone rates." Yes, and Portsmouth is one of them.

Humors

They take possession of the body, and are Lords of Misrule.

They are attended by pimples, boils, the itching tetter, salt rheum, and other cutaneous eruptions; by feelings of weakness, languor, general debility and what not.

They cause more suffering than anything else.

Health, Strength, Peace and Pleasure require their expulsion, and this is positively effected, according to thousands of grateful testimonials, by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which radically and permanently drives them out and builds up the whole system.

THE BOULEVARD COMMISSION.

Members Striving To Do Their Work Carefully And Well.

The members of the New Hampshire boulevard commission, (Alfred F. Howard of this city, Warren Brown of Hampton Falls and W. H. Fullenbach of Exeter,) met in this city on Saturday and drew up the specifications for bids for the construction of a section of the ocean road. The bids will be advertised in a few days. Work will probably be commenced early in August.

The commissioners are devoting much time just at present to details of the proposed work. They are in consultation with the engineers who laid out the most famous Massachusetts highways. It is believed (and the way that the commission is constituted leads strongly to such a belief) that what the board does will be done well and for the best interests of the public. The commissioners are desirous of securing a construction so thorough that it shall be permanent.

The recent attacks upon the motives of the board were the result of misjudgment on the part of their authors. Chairman Howard, in this undertaking as well as in all his duties, is proceeding cautiously and employing the most skillful engineers.

Mr. Howard says that he and his associate commissioners have not decided to change in any way the location of the boulevard or to move it back from the ocean, as far as the New Castle section is concerned the old board of commissioners had failed to lay out the portion from Osborne's point to Fort Constitution, so that the present commissioners could not make any alterations if they wanted to. He says in regard to two Parsons estate at Wallis sands, that to build the road as laid out by Engineer Dudley it would necessitate the building of a seawall which in itself would cut up the appropriation, so that the commissioners think more road can be constructed with the present appropriation by proceeding toward Straw's point.

LOCAL PASE BALL.

Maplewoods Take A Very Close Game From A Dover Aggregation.

In a very close and exciting game at Maplewood park on Saturday afternoon, the Maplewood Athletic club's team defeated the Father Matthews aggregation of Dover, four to three. It was very nearly an extra inning contest. White house scored the winning run in the ninth, amidst great excitement.

Gardner pitched for the locals and Murphy, cracked up by the Dover press as a wonder, sent them over the pan for the visitors. The Manhattan college youth, judging by his work in this game, is not even an average pitcher, having neither speed nor marked shoots. About every ball he pitched came soaring over as big as Buffalo Bill's show. Barring a tendency to make his catcher jump about ten feet into the air and haul down alarmingly high ones, Gardner did well. The Dovers helped him out finely by fishing for the wild ones like school boys. The features of the game were the all round exhibition by Lynskey for the Maplewoods, and Shortstop Dunn's splendid work for the other side. Dunn had no less than ten chances and escaped an error. Lynskey's smothering of long flies in left pasture, (one of which he turned into a double play by a superb throw to second,) and his alertness on the bases, were good to see. The Maplewoods made four double plays.

Dover should have been sent home without a single tally, but for two disastrous innings in which the locals had their periodical "up in the air" spasm. The visitors made the game lively by very frequent kicking and rated a terrible holler over the run that gave Maplewood the victory. They claimed that the ball had been blocked and was not in play when Whitehouse slid in. About five hundred people paid admission to the park, to see the game.

SHORT, BUT SHARP.

The electrical shower that struck Portsmouth shortly after ten o'clock on Sunday evening was short, but very sharp. One particularly vicious bolt gave the men in the Chronicle establishment a jar that was far from pleasant. It hit the electric light wires somewhere with in a few feet of the building, at the same time making one stroke on the North church bell. The shock was very pronounced in the police station, also.

Boating parties were numerous on Sunday.

PICKUPS AT RANDOM.

I have noticed within the past few days many pieces of waste paper and other refuse float upon the surface of the South mill pond, which is certainly offensive to the eye and sometimes to the nostrils, and cannot impress the summer visitors passing along Jenkins avenue very favorably. The water in the pond ought to be kept as clean as possible at all times, especially during the warm season. Some of this stuff is blown in from the dump, which could not happen if the refuse deposited there were covered with dirt, as it should be. Something ought to be done in this matter.

I asked a fireman the other day if the members of the Portsmouth department were likely to rig up in shirt waists, this summer. I had heard that it was a possibility. "I guess not," he replied. Then he called my attention to a clipping from a New York newspaper, which read as follows: "Chief Croker says that Greater New York's firemen will not be clothed in shirt waists this summer. Not for a minute, said the relative of the only Richard, emphatically. 'I am told that several Western cities will allow their firemen to wear shirt waists. I am opposed to this, because the man would present a slovenly appearance. It's hard enough now keeping them in uniform. When a man goes in his shirt sleeves, it's the limit. There are no dudes on my payroll.'"

The Biddford Record had troubles of its own on one of the hottest days last week, and no newspaper man will fail to extend sincere sympathy. In the middle of the afternoon, when it seemed to be about 150 degrees in the office, the press struck against working and broke down. The Record had to fall back upon a neighboring office, and it was nearly eight o'clock in the evening before the last of the edition had been printed. In addition to other afternoon troubles, the electric power upon which the Record depends was shut off for fifteen minutes, adding to the loss of time, and then just when it was the hottest, for one cause or another into the Record office walked a very hot man hot from an item which had appeared in the Record and insisting, with a vigor that was tiresome in view of the temporary surroundings, that an immediate retraction and explanation be made, even if an extra edition had to be got out. It was a great afternoon for the Record force, all around.

One of Portsmouth's young men recently took a day off and rode into the country several miles to a pond, to catch some fresh water fish. It was a hot day, and to spare the horse he took the most shady roads and went along very leisurely. He is a very compassionate young man and when he noticed the earth about the top of his bait getting somewhat dry, he thought the poor worms must be thirsty and stopped by the wayside to put some water in the can. Arriving at his destination, he

MOTHERHOOD

Is a natural instinct which shows itself in a girl as soon as she is big enough to play the mother to her doll. Unfortunately the womanly health does not always keep pace with the motherly instinct, and when real motherhood comes it often comes to mothers who suffer intolerably during maternity and who are unable to nurse the weakling child which frets and moans in their arms.

Motherhood is prepared for and provided for by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures nausea, tranquilizes the nerves, gives a healthy appetite and promotes restful sleep. It makes the baby's advent practically painless, and gives the mother abundant strength to nurse her child.

Accept no substitute for "Favorite Prescription." There is nothing "just as good" for weak and sickly women. Two years ago I was very sick and began taking your "Favorite Prescription," writes Mrs. Ed. Hackett, of Chardon, Georgia. "When my baby boy came he weighed twelve pounds and a half. I have had good health ever since, and about three weeks ago, when nursing my baby, I contracted a heavy cold. I am taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I am thankful that poor sufferers have such a grand chance to regain their health by using Dr. Pierce's medicines. It would take pages to tell the good it has done in our family, and in a great many more families under my observation."

"I thank you for your kind medical advice." Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser in paper covers is sent free on receipt of 21 cents in one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

arranged his fishing gear and reached for a worm. He was rather disengaged to find every one of them swelled much beyond natural proportions. They were all dead and in a parboiled condition, evidently drowned. He has come to the conclusion that an angle worm can't stand too much water.

As Thomas Bailey Aldrich was setting sail for England the other day, on the steamship New England, in answer to inquiries from a Boston reporter, he said: "No, I am not going to do any writing while abroad. We're going for recreation and to escape this hot weather. I don't want to write any 'next book.' I only write when in the mood, and I don't want to set any tasks for myself. I have been quite busy the last eighteen months and shall quit writing for a while. When we get back, we shall go to my place at Tenants Harbor, on the Maine coast. That's the place I'm proudest of."

It was on the Portsmouth, Kittery street railway, one afternoon recently. A giddy young man in a shirt waist and sporting a cute straw hat with a brand new red band around it had been chatting with two fair girls from the time the car had left the ferry landing. He became so interested that the car had gone past the spot where he desired to alight, before he was aware of it. When he noticed it he thought he would cut a brave figure in the eyes of the young ladies and jump off while the car was going. The flying leap that he made would fit the comic supplement of a New York Sunday paper. He won't try it again in a hurry. The two girls would be delighted to have him, though, for it pleased them greatly, as well as everybody else on the car. I saw the young man the next day. His nose was minus considerable skin, and there was a blue streak under one eye.

Every little while one reads of some accident on an electric car line, where women have been hurt by jumping from the car while it is in motion. Usually they have been startled by some little incident and with nervous thoughtfulness have leaped off and been injured, more or less seriously. Often the harmless mishap of a fuse burning out has caused them to do this. These happenings ought to impress upon street car passengers the wisdom of holding to the seat in cases of this kind. Incidents of controllers blazing up and others of similar character are common to electric car travel. There is little or no danger involved, and the motorman usually has his car in control upon the instant. The wise passenger will retain presence of mind and wait until the car stops before alighting, and it will be found that if this rule is followed, there will be much less exposure to danger than there is when everybody jumps for the outside of the car immediately.

MAN ABOUT TOWN.

HELD BY EEL GRASS.

An Italian's Close Call From Drowning In The River.

An Italian employed on the new spur track at the navy yard, who went in swimming from Salter's wharf, Water street, about eight o'clock on Sunday evening, had a very peculiar experience which gave him a bad fright and came close to ending his existence. While paddling around near Four Tree island, in shallow water, he became tangled in the eel grass, which is very thick thereabouts, and in trying to get free, made matters so much worse that soon he was held fast, with his head down toward the bottom of the river and his feet sticking up in the air.

John J. Smart noticed the man's plight about the same time that several yachtsmen did, and all made for the spot with all possible speed. They rescued the unlucky swimmer just in the nick of time. He was unconscious when they pulled him out and at first it was thought that he was dead. They took him to the wharf and succeeded in getting the water out of him, however, in time to save his life.

The Italian had become so firmly caught in the eel grass that he never could have extricated himself without aid, and his rescuers had to tug with all their strength to free him.

ON THE LOCAL LINKS.

The Portsmouth Country club held a handicap golf eighteen hole medal play on its new links, Saturday afternoon, which attracted quite a crowd of interested spectators. The match was won handsily by C. C. Washburn, with a handicap of twenty and a net score of seventy nine, which is one below bogey.

Old India Pale Ale

Homestead Ale

AND

Nourishing Stout

Are specially brewed and bottled by

THE FRANK JONES Brewing Co.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Ask your Dealer for them.

BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS

The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.

U. S. NAVY FERRY LAUNCH NO. 132.

GOVERNMENT BOAT, FOR GOVERNMENT BUSINESS.

Leaves Navy Yard—8:20, 8:40, 9:15, 10:00, 10:30, 11:45 a. m., 1:35, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 5:45, 7:45 p. m. Sundays, 10:00, 10:15 a. m., 12:15, 12:35 p. m. Holidays, 10:30, 10:40, 11:30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:30, 8:50, 9:20, 10:15, 11:00 a. m., 12:15, 1:15, 2:15, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 7:00 p. m. Sundays, 10:07, a. m., 12:05, 12:25, 12:45 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays

The Famous HOTEL WHITTIER,

Open the Entire Year.

Favorite stopping place for Portsmouth people.

If you are on a pleasure drive you cannot fail to enjoy a meal at Whittier's.

OTIS WHITTIER, Proprietor

CUTLER'S SEA VIEW,

HAMPTON BEACH,

Where you get the famous FISH DINNERS.

Most beautifully situated hotel on the coast. Parties catered to.

JOHN CUTLER, Proprietor

AUCTIONSALE

OF A VERY DESIRABLE

Two-Story Dwelling House

AND LAND.

No. 138 State St.,

Portsmouth, N. H., on

Saturday, July 27, 1901,

AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.

The subscribers will sell at public auction, Saturday, July 27th, at 10 o'clock A. M., on the premises, No. 138 State St., Portsmouth, N. H., the two-story dwelling house and the lot on which it stands. The dwelling contains eight rooms, all in good repair. In the rear of the house is a large garden, with a fine variety of fruit trees.

The location is one of the best in the city, near the beautiful Goodwin Park and the business center of the town. It is very desirable for a residence, or for an investment.

Sale positive, rain or shine.

Terms, \$100 cash at time of sale, balance within ten days.

JOHN S. ALLEN, Executor.

BLANCH M. BROCK, Auctioneer.

WM. H. KENNISON, Auctioneer.

New York Woman a Suicide.

Buffalo, July 26. Mrs. Lillian Middaugh, aged 24 years, wife of William Middaugh, a New York traveling salesman, has committed suicide by taking carbolic acid at the home of her husband's parents. Mrs. Middaugh had been under treatment for nervousness.

Will Preserve Yale Tower.

New Haven, July 26.—Professor Morris F. Tyley, treasurer of Yale university, has bought the old frame tower of the historic Lyceum dormitory and to restoration of Yale campus and to preserve it will set it up on his Woodbridge estate as an arbor.

Costly Blaze in Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, July 26. The old plant of the Globe-Werkke company on West English street has been partially destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at \$100,000.

THE BIG STRIKE'S TEST

Both Sides Prepare For Monday's Effort at Steel Works.

THE CRISIS WILL COME THEN

Several Mills Are All Ready to Resume Operations, and It Is Claimed the Company at Wellsville Will Have a Full Force.

Pittsburg, July 26.—The steel strike has reached the critical stage, and the developments of the next 72 hours are expected to have an important bearing on the great struggle.

By Monday night the results of the attempts of the combine officials to resume operations at Wellsville and McKeesport should be known, and upon the success or failure of this the outcome of the struggle will greatly depend.

So far the contending forces appear to have been watching each other, but the statement from J. P. Morgan has changed the complexion of the situation. Everybody is talking about this now, and at Amalgamated headquarters all is bustle and activity. It is now realized that the combines will not indulge in any further temporizing, and a long struggle may be looked for.

At Wellsville the company is straining every point to get the plant into operation, and the latest dispatches from there say that they claim they will have a full force at all furnaces by Monday morning. It is said that they have the men imported from Pittsburg and will bring them to the works by that time.

Everything seems to depend for the most development upon the outcome of the company's efforts at resumption on Monday. A large number of railroad tickets from here to Wellsville have been purchased within the last few days, which are reported to be for the new force. At Wellsville no men have as yet appeared, but it is reported that they are quartered at East Liverpool and will be moved from there before Monday morning.

The strikers at Wellsville are watching all incoming trains, and it is now hoped that no trouble will take place when the new men arrive. The strikers are said to be restive, and what may happen when they see the new men come in to take their places it is difficult to predict. The company is taking every precaution to obviate trouble. A high fence surrounds the mill property, and carloads of lumber have been taken into the mill, presumably for the purpose of housing the new men within the mill.

Getting Ready at McKeesport.

At McKeesport a force of men are still at work cleaning up and getting the Thomas Wood plant in shape for early operation. It is said that sheet mills 8 and 9 and the bar mill have been completely overhauled and are ready for resumption at any time. While it is not known positively that the works will be started up on Monday, it is generally believed that it is the intention of the management to start them.

They have quite a number of men as a nucleus of a force who were refused admission to the Amalgamated association because they worked during the strike last April, and when a start is made it will be with these workmen. Manager Cooper refused to say when the start would be made, but added, "When it does come, you can bet the mills will be running."

The Amalgamated association officials say they have little fear of the company inducing their men to go back or to successfully resume operations. President Shaffer says that the lodge is twice as strong now as during the April strike, and he feels confident that the men will remain steadfast to the issue.

The situation in the closed Pittsburg mills is practically unchanged. The Foster and Lindsay & McCutcheon mills are closed. At the Clark mills the 20 inch plate and the billet mill are operating. The latter is to be closed in a few days.

The Amalgamated organizers are not making a special endeavor to enlist these men, as they do not come within their general scale, which the present contest seeks to protect.

Dispatches from outside points show no material change. At Duquesne the visit of Vice-President Pierce proved fruitless. At a meeting of the employees of the Portage Iron company last night it was decided by a large vote to continue at work. Mr. Pierce says the leader of the strike movement, Elmer Bucher, was discharged shortly after his arrival, and then Manager Davis addressed the men and told them that if they joined the association the mill would shut down indefinitely. This disheartened the men, and they concluded not to strike.

The plants at Moleson, Apollo, Vandergrift and Scottdale are still running, and there seems no prospect of trouble.

A dispatch from New Orleans says: "Two men have come here from Pittsburg to get negro labor to take the place of the strikers in the steel mills of the United States Steel corporation. They secured 50 men here and have received reports from agents in Andover and Bessmer, Ala., that 30 men have been secured there."

When Greek Meets Austrian.

Sofia, Sept. 26. Greek and Austrian railroad workers have met here in deadly combat. Six Greeks were wounded, and one Austrian was killed. A drunken row was the beginning of the difficulty.

Tolstoi Out of Danger.

Tula, Russia, July 26. Count Leo Tolstoi, who has been critically ill, is now out of danger and convalescent.



He—I dreamed last night that I was in Heaven.
She—What woke you up, the heat?

OIL INSTEAD OF COAL.

A New Steam Producer Being Used by Germania Navy.

Washington, July 26. The Imperial German navy and some German manufacturers are using large quantities of an oily product of a German brown coal tar called "masut" for heating and steam producing purposes.

The coast defense vessels of the German navy are fitted for the use of this oil, and some of the battleships and cruisers are so arranged that they can use coal or "masut."

The advantages of "masut" over coal are said to be a one-fourth greater heat producing quality, a greater ease in handling, very little smoke and the ability to produce full power steam in less time than with coal.

JOCKEY BURGESS KILLED.

Well Known Steeplechase Rider Thrown by a Wild Horse.

Gravesend, N. Y., July 26.—Harry Burgess, a negro who was well known as a steeplechase jockey, was killed on the Gravesend track at Coney Island by being pitched headlong from a horse he was attempting to break. Burgess had been for some time in the employ of Nick Johnson.

Johnson a few days ago allowed the jockey to begin some work for H. C. Twedel, the proprietor of the Homestead stables at Sheepshead Bay. Burgess began to break in a number of new horses for hurdle racing.

Burgess was putting some of Mr. Twedel's horses through practice on the Gravesend track. There were a dozen other jockeys on the track at the time and a crowd of spectators. He had tried one horse, with considerable success, and started with another that was particularly spirited.

The horse reared and plunged, and Burgess was hurled over its head. He landed on his neck and lay there without moving. When a jockey who was following close behind reached him, he was dead.

FITZMORRIS THE WINNER.

The Chicago Boy Breaks All World Gridding Records.

Chicago, July 26. Charles Cecil Fitzmorris has arrived at Chicago, completing the circuit of the world in 60 days and 15 hours, the fastest time ever made. He was met at the depot by the fastest automobile in the city and whirled to the office of Hearst's Chicago American, where the race officially ended.

The authorities had ordered the streets through which he must pass cleared and suspended the speed ordinances so nothing would interfere with the last whirlwind rush of the greatest race ever run.

When the lad broke the tape at the door of The American office, he was taken in hand by the officers and citizens of Chicago, who had made preparations to make his victorious return a veritable triumph.

His elapsed time was exactly 60 days, 15 hours, 29 minutes and 15 seconds.

WON'T RELEASE THE AMERICANS.

Washington, July 26.—In response to the representations to the state department the British government has declined to release any of the Americans who were captured while serving in the Boer army.

The only exceptions will be in the case of prisoners whose health is such as to make their confinement dangerous. Some Americans are among the military prisoners in Ceylon, and the state department had special reference to their case in addressing the British government in this matter.

BLONDIN NOT YET CAPTURED.

Boston, July 26.—Telegrams received by Chief Marks R. Wade of the state district police prove that the man arrested at Ste. Anne des Monts is not Blondin, the suspected wife murderer.

A BRIDGE PLANT BURNED.

Indianapolis, July 26.—Fire has destroyed the plant of the Indianapolis Bridge company and two large buildings of the Van Camp Packing company. The total loss is \$75,000.

MEXICAN WAR VETERAN DEAD.

Waterbury, N. Y., July 26.—Hiram Grant, a veteran of the Mexican war and a well known and respected citizen, is dead, aged 76.

WOMAN FOUND BURNED TO DEATH.

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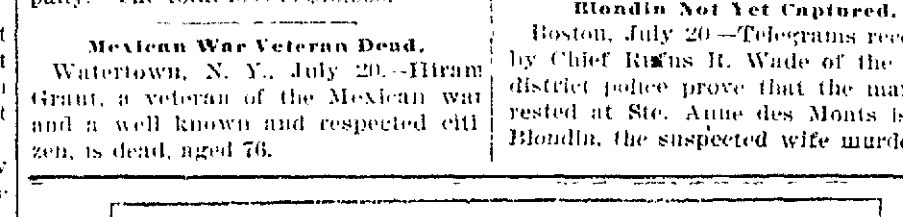
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SHOOKING.

"Are you going to take much luggage to the seashore?" "Only my bathing trunks."



THE WEEK IN ENGLAND

Great Preparations Made For the Cowes Regatta.

IRVING COMING TO AMERICA

Hot Weather Is Emptying London and Theaters Are Closing—Croker Wins Two Races—A Strange Interpretation of British Law.

London, July 26.—London is fast emptying, the recent heat wave having given a final kick to the dying season. Great expectations socially are entertained for Cowes, where the presence of the king and queen will give that necessary fillip which has been wanting to every fixture this year. King Edward has chartered his old yacht, the Britannia, for the Cowes regatta, and most of the habits of Cowes will be there.

One London paper hears that "the American yachts which will be at Cowes are expected to beat anything ever seen before in the roads for luxury and splendor."

The London theatrical managers are making haste to close their theaters. Sir Henry Irving's season at the Lyceum ends tonight. Sir Henry and Ellen Terry will make a tour of the provinces and will open in New York Oct. 21.

The Haymarket, where "The Second In Command" has been one of the few successes of the season, and the Duke of York's theater both close their doors after one more performance. The opera will continue for another week.

Hard on the Actors.

According to the latest interpretation of the British law, the audience in a theater can throw stones at the stage with impunity. A rowdy has been hauled up in a police court charged with throwing stones in a music hall at Hoxton. Six or seven stones were produced in court which had been picked up from the stage, but the magistrate held that in the absence of any witness having been struck by the stones or individually pelted by the thrower the prisoner must go free.

The trust deed by which Mr. Carnegie makes a gift of \$10,000,000 to the Scotch universities and constitutes the first body of trustees has been recorded this week in the books of the council and session at Edinburgh. The British treasury took \$25,000 as stamp duty.

Richard Croker's Altamont (filly) won the Cobham Plate of 200 sovereigns for 2-year-olds at the Sandown park meeting, and his 2-year-old Gladwin won the Ashton Auction Plate of 200 sovereigns at the Haydock park July meeting.

TURIN TO HOLD ART EXHIBIT.

Washington, July 26.—The state department has received a note from the Italian embassy, dated Washington, July 9, including a letter from the mayor of Turin to the president of the United States expressing the hope that artists and manufacturers of the United States will take part in the International Exposition of Modern Decorative Art, to be held in Turin in 1902, under the patronage of the king of Italy.

DR. REGENT SENTENCED.

Chicago, July 26.—Judge Gibbons in the circuit court here has denied motions for a new trial for Dr. Michael N. Regent, convicted of conspiracy to defraud the Knights and Ladies of Security, a fraternal insurance organization, by substituting a corpse for the man insured and sentenced the defendant to an indeterminate sentence in prison.

PLAGUE ON FRENCH STEAMER.

Marseilles, July 26.—Another Arab stoker from the French steamship Laos, which arrived here from Yokohama on July 7 with several cases of the bubonic plague aboard, has died from the disease at the quarantine station. The others afflicted with the disease are progressing favorably.

NEW STATE TENNIS CHAMPIONS.

Magnolia, Mass., July 26.—The final matches in the doubles of the tennis tournament were played today and were won by Childs and McKittrick. As the present champions, Ward and Davis, were unable to defend their titles, the winners will be the state champions in doubles for the coming year.

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FIGHT WITH MOONSHINERS.

Deputy Price Killed, and Several Others Wounded.

Washington, July 26.—Commissioner Yerkes of the internal revenue bureau has received the following telegram from Collector D. A. Nunn at Nashville: "Deputy Collectors Bell and Stone, accompanied by Deputy Marshal Price, Special Employee Lloyd and two posse men, went on raid near Monterey. They were ambushed at 4 o'clock this morning. Deputy Marshal Price killed. Posse Men Corder and Mackey wounded. One moonshiner severely wounded. Body of Price left on the ground. Posse organized to return and recover the body." Commissioner Yerkes has telegraphed the collector directing that everything possible be done to recover the body of Marshal Price and to capture and punish the moonshiners.

METAL TRADES CONVENTION.

Unions of United States and Canada to Organize an Association.

St. Louis, July 26.—An international convention of delegates from the various metal trades unions of the United States and Canada will convene here Sunday to organize an association to be known as the National Metal Trades Council.

The movement to unite in a national council was first made at the convention of the American Federation of Labor held Dec. 6, 1900, at Louisville, Ky., and had for its purpose the affiliation of all the metal trades unions.

It is intended to effect the complete organization at the convention, which will be in session for a week.

Dr. William Goebrecht Dead.

Washington, July 26.—Dr. William H. Goebrecht is dead here, aged 72 years. He was the author of well known surgical works. He was demonstrator of anatomy at the universities of Pennsylvania and Ohio and edited "Wilson's Anatomy."

Blackburn Arrives at Lisbon.

Lisbon, July 26.—The 25 foot sloop Great Republic, in which Captain Howard Blackburn sailed from Gloucester, Mass., last month, has arrived here, the passage having occupied 33 days.

Braid Beat Taylor in Finals.

London, July 26.—In the finals at St. Anne's links, Lyltham, James Braid beat J. H. Taylor by three up and two to play.

THE WEATHER.

Fair; warmer; easterly winds.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Closing Quotations of the New York Stock Exchange.

New York, July 26.	
Prime mercantile paper, 4 1/2 per cent.	St. Paul & Northern Pacific, 107 1/2
Exchange on London, 24 1/2 per cent.	Chicago & North Western, 107 1/2
Bankers' bills at 60 days, 4 1/2 per cent.	Rock Island, 107 1/2
United States bonds, 4 1/2 per cent.	St. Paul & Northern Pacific, 107 1/2
Government bonds, 4 1/2 per cent.	Chicago & North Western, 107 1/2
State bonds, 4 1/2 per cent.	Rock Island, 107 1/2
City bonds, 4 1/2 per cent.	St. Paul & Northern Pacific, 107 1/2
Foreign exchange, 4 1/2 per cent.	Chicago & North Western, 107 1/2
Gold, 107 1/2	Rock Island, 107 1/2
Silver, 107 1/2	St. Paul & Northern Pacific, 107 1/2
Copper, 107 1/2	Chicago & North Western, 107 1/2
Iron, 107 1/2	Rock Island, 107 1/2
Steel, 107 1/2	St. Paul & Northern Pacific, 107 1/2
Coal, 107 1/2	Chicago & North Western, 107 1/2
Wheat, 107 1/2	Rock Island, 107 1/2
Corn, 107 1/2	St. Paul & Northern Pacific, 107 1/2
Oats, 107 1/2	Chicago & North Western, 107 1/2
Rye, 107 1/2	Rock Island, 107 1/2
Barley, 107 1/2	St. Paul & Northern Pacific, 107 1/2
Flour, 107 1/2	Chicago & North Western, 107 1/2
Sugar, 107 1/2	Rock Island, 107 1/2
Coffee, 107 1/2	St. Paul & Northern Pacific, 107 1/2
Tea, 107 1/2	Chicago & North Western, 107 1/2
Spices, 107 1/2	Rock Island, 107 1/2
Oil, 107 1/2	St. Paul & Northern Pacific, 107 1/2
Gas, 107 1/2	Chicago & North Western, 107 1/2
Electricity, 107 1/2	Rock Island, 107 1/2
Water, 107 1/2	St. Paul & Northern Pacific, 107 1/2
Steam, 107 1/2	Chicago & North Western, 107 1/2
Marine, 107 1/2	Rock Island, 107 1/2
Insurance, 107 1/2	St. Paul & Northern Pacific, 107 1/2
Banking, 107 1/2	Chicago & North Western, 107 1/2
Real Estate, 107 1/2	Rock Island, 107 1/2
Transportation, 107 1/2	St. Paul & Northern Pacific, 107 1/2
Manufacturing, 107 1/2	Chicago & North Western, 107 1/2
Commerce, 107 1/2	Rock Island, 107 1/2
Finance, 107 1/2	St. Paul & Northern Pacific, 107 1/2
Industry, 107 1/2	Chicago & North Western, 107 1/2
Science, 107 1/2	Rock Island, 107 1/2
Art, 107 1/2	St. Paul & Northern Pacific, 107 1/2
Literature, 107 1/2	Chicago & North Western, 107 1/2
History, 107 1/2	Rock Island, 107 1/2
Geography, 107 1/2	St. Paul & Northern Pacific, 107 1/2
Philosophy, 107 1/2	Chicago & North Western, 107 1/2
Religion, 107 1/2	Rock Island, 107 1/2
Politics, 107 1/2	St. Paul & Northern Pacific, 107 1/2
Law, 107 1/2	Chicago & North Western, 107 1/2
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Politics, 107 1/2	Chicago & North Western, 107 1/2
Law, 107 1/2	Rock Island, 107 1/2
Medicine, 107 1/2	St. Paul & Northern Pacific, 107 1/2

PEKING EVACUATION DELAYED.

British Commander Unwilling to Withdraw on Aug. 14.

Peking, July 26.—Major Creagh, as the head of the British forces now in China, is opposed to the idea of the foreigners evacuating on Aug. 14, the anniversary of the relief of the legations. He says he does not consider the day a suitable one for the evacuation. He also believes that the Chinese should not press for the evacuation before the foreigners are inclined to leave. The evacuation will probably take place between Aug. 17 and 20.

Prince Li, the former head of the cabinet, a leading hereditary prince, who fled from Peking on the arrival of the allies and whose palace was occupied and looted by the French, has lived in retirement in poor health within the city for several months. He has now decided to go and meet the court and will return here with the emperor and empress dowager. In this way he will remain president of the cabinet. He is a man without much knowledge or ability and is timid and reserved. The fact of his being a prince, however, carries great weight.

Prince Kon Weig of Japan, president of the house of peers, will arrive here tomorrow to make a personal examination into the situation. Although he is unaccredited, he is a man whose views the Chinese will respect.

LINTON LETS STRIKING SAILORS GO.

Greenock, July 26.—Sir Thomas Linton has declined to accede to the demands of the 15 men from Siamrock I whom he wished to take to America to help sail the challenger. Sir Thomas offered the men a bonus of £8 in addition to their wages. The men demanded £15. Fresh hands are being obtained.

OLD MAN TO BE TRIED FOR MURDER.

Seattle, Wash., July 26.—Philip Dietrich, 80 years of age, is to be tried at Nome for the murder of Louis Borah at Holy Cross mission, on the lower Yukon, on April 13 last. The old man's two sons are the chief witnesses for the prosecution. Dietrich is decrepit and white haired.

SHIPS RECKED WHALERS ARRIVE.

Seattle, July 26.—Sixteen shipwrecked whalers have arrived in Seattle on the steamer Valencia. They are members of the crew of the wrecked whaling bark Balboa, which struck a reef off St. Lawrence island on the night of June 7.

BUSY EPWORTH HOSTS

Much Work Accomplished at Third Day of the Convention.

MANY OPEN AIR MEETINGS.

Leaguers Quit Sightseeing and Attend to Business, and Their Meetings Draw Crowded Houses—A Very Fine Programme.

San Francisco, July 26.—A spirit of animation and enthusiasm marked the work of the third day of the international Epworth league convention. The delegates had been admonished at the close of yesterday's meeting by Rev. Dr. Berry, general secretary of the league, that there had been too much sightseeing and that "all should get to work and pump salvation into these people." This injunction was obeyed.

Under the influence of the bright sunshine and a cool and invigorating breeze the visitors sought the places of meeting early. Enthusiasm and a manifest determination to make this the big day of the convention were everywhere evident. Everything went with a vim that had been lacking at some of the previous sessions.

Sunrise Meetings Well Attended.

Again did the sunrise prayer meetings, with which the day opened, draw crowded houses at every one of the four principal places of worship. From that early hour on throughout the morning every path seemed to lead crowds to the pavilion, the Alhambra theater, the Metropolitan temple and Central and Howard Street churches.

The 9 o'clock opening song service at each of these assembling places saw greater audiences than had before joined in the first hymn of the day.

A long programme of speeches was gone through with commendable promptness, all being listened to with the deepest interest and applauded with hearty enthusiasm. Open air meetings were held at half a dozen places in widely separated districts of the city as well as the music stand in Golden Gate park and the court of the Palace hotel.

Song services, prayers and speeches made up the programmes at these meetings, which were attended by crowds.

GERMAN TROUBLES IN CHINA.

Large Indemnity Demanded For the Destruction of a Chapel.

Washington, July 26.—An incident in which the German cruiser Jaguar has made a demand for indemnity against the Chinese for a local indignity is reported in mail advices from China just received here.

It appears from the report that German missionaries purchased a house at Linchun and converted it into a chapel. The Chinese attacked the place and destroyed the building. Thereupon the cruiser Jaguar appeared and landed a marine guard, asking an indemnity of several thousand dollars, also \$250 per day while the cruiser was detained there.

The marines were marched to the gates of the local magistracy, where negotiations for a settlement were pending at the time the advices were forwarded.

THE READING STRIKE.

Imported Mechanics Have Not Yet Been Put to Work.

Reading, Pa., July 26.—A calm has developed in the troubles at the Philadelphia and Reading railway shops here, due to the fact that the 60 imported mechanics were not put to work. The men who walked out because of the presence of the strangers are still away, and the employees who remained are awaiting the action of the company as to the disposition of the strangers. The latter remain quartered on the third floor of the locomotive shops. The strikers were directed not to go on company property at any time and to at all times refrain from acts of violence. They were also cautioned to stay away from saloons.

Chief of Police Miller said that if any disorder occurred he would hold the coal and iron police responsible; that a strike involving 2,600 men had continued here for 13 weeks without a particle of disorder and without the presence of special officers, and there was no necessity for any of them now.

The prevailing impression here is that Superintendent Prince of the Reading shops is trying to settle the strike, but the company is giving out no details. It is now said that the employees still at work decided to give Mr. Prince until next Monday before doing anything decisive.

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Granite State Fire Insurance Company of Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000.

OFFICERS:
President, FRANK JONES;
Vice-President, JOHN W. SANBORN;
Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;
Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY;
Treasurer, JUSTIN V. HANSCOM;
Executive Committee, FRANK JONES,
JOHN W. SANBORN, JUSTIN V.
HANSCOM, ALBERT WALLACE,
and E. H. WINCHESTER.

We Are Now Receiving Two
Cargos of

PORTLAND CEMENT

AND THE
HOFFMAN CEMENT

The only lot of fresh cement in the city

We have the largest stock
and constant shipments en-
sure the newest cements.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER

187 MARKET ST.

Buy Now!

We just received a new lot of

Buggies of all descriptions, Milk W-
ons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store
Wagons and Staghope Carriages.

Also a large line of New and Second-Hand
Harnasses, Single and Double, Heavy
and Light, and I will sell them
at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, if
not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE.

Stone Stable, - Fleet Street

ONLY FIRST-CLASS

Upholstery and Mattress Work

P. A. Robbins, - 49 Islington St.

Send me a postal and I will call and make
estimates.

VIOLIN, CORNET, MANDOLIN AND BANJO
Instructions, R. L. Reinwald, Bandmaster
U. S. Naval Band, 6 Court Street. Rein-
wald's Naval Orchestra furnishes music for all
occasions. Chalmers H. Hoyt, Promoter.

WANTED—ONE MILLION ACRES OF
Kansas Land. Cash buyers, highest
references. Write at once to PERKINS & C.,
Lawrence, Mass.

WANTED—Trustworthy persons in each
State to manage business of wealthy
corporation. Salary \$18 cash each Wednesday
direct from headquarters. Expense money
advanced. Manager, 315 Caxton Building, Chi-
cago.

DON'T TOBACCO SPT
AND SMOKE
Your Life Away!

You can be cured of any form of tobacco using
easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of
new life and vigor by taking **NO-T-O-BAC**,
that makes weak men strong. **NO-T-O-BAC**
cures in ten days. Over 500,000
cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Book-
let and advice FREE. Address: STERLING
KEMEDY CO., Chicago or New York.

STANDARD BRAND.

Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just
Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty
years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other
Public Works.

And has received the commendation of 25
newest Architects and Consumers generally.
Persons wanting cement should not be
deceived. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY

JOHN H. BROUGHTON

A Gormandizer.

A caterpillar can eat 900 times its
weight of food in a month.

Hard to Pronounce.

There are three short and simple
words, the hardest of all to pronounce
in any language (and I suspect they
were no easier before the confusion of
tongues), but which no man or nation
that cannot utter can claim to have ac-
quired at manhood. These words are, "I
was wrong."—Lowell.

WOMAN AND HOME.

THE FIRST WOMAN PROFESSOR OF
ANATOMY IN ITALY.

When She Is Invited to Eat—An Ar-
tistic Dining Room—For Aching
Eyes—Stretching and Ironing—When
a Child Is Ill.

To Miss Rina Monti of Pavia, Italy,
must be given the honor of opening up
a new field of endeavor to her conservative
sisters. She has been elected to fill the
chair of anatomy at the University of
Pavia and is the first woman privat doc-
ent of that country.

There is perhaps no other civilized
country on the continent where women
lead more narrow or restricted lives than
they do in sunny Italy.

The woman forced to earn her own
living in that land has very limited re-
sources. Few, if any, of the professions

are open to her, and if she is daring
enough to step into any of the fields of
endeavor occupied by the sterner sex,
she is fought from the outset and usually
forced to retreat.

This young professor of comparative
anatomy is a highly educated woman.
She was awarded a \$600 scholarship and
a gold medal for her successful work at
the Pavia university.

She is also a member of the German
Anatomical Society of Italy, of the As-
sociation Française des Anatomistes and
is associated actively with the prominent
men of her profession.

Besides her work as instructor of
anatomy at the university Dr. Monti oc-
cupies the lecture platform at many large
colleges, giving several courses of lec-
tures throughout the year on the subject
of the constitution of the human body.

She has also published numerous works
on subjects which she makes a special-
ity, comparative anatomy.

When She Is Invited Out.

There is a certain girl in town who
thinks that when a man invites a friend
of her sex out to dinner he should "de-
clare himself"—that is, he should give her
to understand whether or not she has
carte blanche to order all she wants to
eat and drink, irrespective of the cost.

This fair one feels that she has a per-
sonal grievance and therefore has a right
to complain.

A young man from out of town invited
the fair damsel, her sister and their aunt
to dine with him the other day, and the
invitation was accepted with some mis-
givings. "The young man doesn't look
especially opulent," confided the girl to
a friend, "and I never heard that he was
rich, so all the more for us, with feminine
riches, I haven't thought of the precipi-
tation. I instantly jumped to the con-
clusion that he had to struggle to keep
the wolf from the door and ordered ac-
cordingly. I was fearfully hungry, but I
took all the reasonable things on the
menu, the scrappy things I really did not
care much about, and put away from me
the more expensive viands as out of the
question.

"Louise and Aunt Effie did the same,
and poor Mr. Blank nearly had apoplexy
in his rage at what he called our brilli-
ant appetites. When he came to pay for
that meal, he pulled a roll of bank notes
from his pocket as big as your wrist, and
since I have heard that he is a millionaire
and that to him a dinner to three women
at a fashionable restaurant is a mere bagatelle.

"Maybe I haven't regretted my wasted
opportunity," said the frivolous maid,
"and perhaps I haven't sighed over the
delicacies that I did not consume on that
fateful night, but I shall have nothing to
regret in the future. I'll just frankly ask
the next person who invites me to dine
with him what his circumstances are and
act accordingly; that's what I will do."

And the frivolous maid nodded her head
quite as if she really meant it.—Chicago
Chronicle.

An Artistic Dining Room.

Foreigners complain that Americans
hurry through the pleasant part of the
day—namely, mealtime. Dickens criti-
cized this failing, or rather caricatured it,
so that Americans who are sensitive pass
over that part of his American notes in a
great hurry. It is true that the average
American gives little heed to the value of
time spending in leisurely meals, and few
realize that the dining room should re-
ceive even more attention than the recep-
tion room. There we receive our casual
guests; in the dining room we live and
come in close contact with our families.
It should be a matter of earnest study to
see that this room is arranged and fitted
up as it should be. Those fortunate men
who count in their list of blessings a
long, low studded, paneled dining room
are objects of envy to their less lucky
friends. Such a room with old oak fur-
nishings and old fashioned china can be
made a delight to the eyes. The floor
should be of hard wood, immaculately
waxed and polished until it is so shiny
that you almost long to skate upon it. A
handsome rug should be placed in the
middle of the room and a rug of corre-
sponding color, texture and design placed
at the door. Preferably the furniture
should match the floor, though a lounge
upholstered in cretonne of the delft pat-
tern is not amiss, and, as in small houses
the dining room is frequently the living
room, this couch should be covered with
comfortable pillows. Never allow the re-
frigerator to be disfigured. After meals
the china, glass and damask tablecloth
should be removed.—Chicago American.

For Aching Eyes.

Aching, tired eyes may be greatly ben-
efited by the application of boric acid
diluted with water. When the vision is
dim, or when the eyelids swell or red, or
when the general feeling of weariness
is more or less constant, then an oculist

should be seen and the eye properly treat-
ed, but when no marked developments of
any of these symptoms occur the above
tonic will remove distress if used several
times a day. The boric acid is best dis-
solved in a little boiling water. It may
then be added as required to either soft
water or to rosewater and applied to the
eye, preferably in the form of a bath.

At every drug store small so called eye
glasses are for sale at from 5 to 10 cents
each. Into this small glass a little of the
eye tonic is put, and the glass, which
just fits the eye, is placed over the eye.
It is best to lie down when you are using
this glass; then none of the solution will
leak out. Open the eye wide into the
glass and keep it open as much as possi-
ble. This bath will do the eye a great
deal of good.

Never attempt to read when the light is
poor or when you are in a reclining posi-
tion, as the strain flattens the eyeball and
injuries the sight. Avoid rubbing the
eyes. If they are irritated, bathe them
in the boric acid solution above refer-
red to. Avoid dazzling lights and sudden
changes. Rest the eyes frequently when
you are doing fine work. You can do this
by closing them for a few seconds at a
time or by looking at objects at a dis-
tance.—Bessie Williams in American
Queen.

Stretching and Ironing.

The art of laundering summer goods is
not a difficult one to acquire. After the
garments are washed clean, rinse through
two waters, having the second one slight-
ly blue. Every trace of soap must be re-
moved if they look clear, and this can be
accomplished only by thorough rinsing.

Prepare a starch by putting a cupful of
laundress starch in a little pot and add
cold water and stir until smooth. Then
pour in boiling water and cook until
clear, stirring constantly. Dissolve a
level teaspoonful of borax in boiling wa-
ter and add it to the starch. The borax
will keep the irons from sticking and
gives the work a gloss. If it is too thick
when it cools, pour water in it until it is
the proper consistency. Into this starch
dip dresses, shirt waists, trimmed por-
tions of underclothing, skirts to within a
foot of the top, aprons, etc. Skirts must
be stiff to make the summer dresses look
well, but not stiff enough to rattle. Hang
the dainty colored fabrics in the shade
until dry; then dampen and roll slightly
for several hours before ironing.

Embroidery should be straightened out
and ironed on the wrong side to make the
pattern show nicely. Smooth the lace out
on the ironing board while it is damp,
spread a thin white cloth over it and iron
carefully until dry. Whether the dresses
are ironed on the right or wrong side de-
pends upon the material, some goods look-
ing better with one treatment and some
with the other. Keep the irons dry, and
if they are rough smooth them by rub-
bing with a piece of beeswax tied in a
cloth.

When a Child Is Ill.

An older child will be able to describe
his bad feelings. If they are serious, it
will be well to get the advice of the doc-
tor. A call at the very outset may save
days of sickness. Three things the moth-
er can always do safely when a child is
ailing. First, restrict or stop all food.
There will be no danger of starvation.
People live for a month or more without
any food whatever, and many a child is
benefited by absolute fasting for a day or
two.

The young child about to be sick usually
refuses to partake of food, and in many
instances that is the first indication
to the mother that he is ailing. When
this sign becomes manifest, it is
advisable not to force the food, but to
trust to the child's inclinations, and usu-
ally we do not go astray. If he will take
his food in smaller quantities at the regu-
lar intervals, well and good, but if he
absolutely refuses you can take comfort
in the fact that he may go from 24 to 48
hours without food with no danger of the
slightest injury.

Second, the mother can make sure that
the bowels are open. A mild dose of cas-
tor oil will do no harm in any event and
often clears up the trouble as by magic.

Third, the mother can prevent exposure
to cold and wet and enforce quiet. An
uneasy and restless child is often better
off if put quietly to bed.

Tea Table Superstitions.

Of course no one is superstitious in
these enlightened days. Our great-grand-
mothers, however, were made very differ-
ently, and it is interesting to read of the
mysterious meanings they attached to al-
most every little incident of everyday
life that was at all out of the ordinary
course of things.

The tea table, for instance, afforded
ample scope for the play of superstition
in the feminine mind. If, when the tea
was made, the lid was forgotten for a
few minutes, it was a sure sign that some-
one would drop in to tea.

If one person accidentally received two
spoons with a cup of tea, she would be
married within a year.

If any one helped herself to cream or
milk before sugar, she would be crossed
in love.

A tea leaf floating in the cup of an un-
married lady was a sign that she had an
admirer. If, on this occasion, the tea
was stirred quickly and the spoon being
then held upright in the middle of the
cup, the leaf was attracted to the spoon
and clung to it, the admirer would be
sure to call that day, and if the tea leaf
went to the side of the cup, he was not to
be expected so soon.

Drape Your Mirror.

Does your mirror do you justice?

You may think not, or perhaps you
would like it to flatter you just a little.
If so, you can arrange it so that the glass
will reflect in a more complimentary man-
ner than usual. If you do, you only have
to know the milliner's oldest secret, and
the thing is done.

Did you ever notice the softest drapery
of pure white hung about a mirror?

That is the trick.

After your mirror of faultless glass is
thoroughly polished frame it in pure
white gauze, with the material gathered
in the center at the top and falling wave-
like on either side.

Then notice the effect. The true tints
of the complexion will be there—a little
emphasized. The expression of the coun-
tenance, the light of the eye, the color of
the hair, will be accurately reflected, all
softened and made more harmonious than
your mirror showed them before the gauze
was used.

You may believe that that subtle bit of
white material makes the glass tell phar-
se the truth than it did without it.—Phila-
delphia Ledger.

Relaxation.

Relaxation is of more value than dis-
traction, pleasure or holidays. Relaxa-
tion means the freedom of organs and

issues from this hateful tension. How
often do we hear a hurrying woman say,
"I haven't time to rest, I've so much to
do." Hurry and worry are physical sins.
When you feel most hurried or worried,
then is the time to relax. What is re-
laxation? Simply doing nothing. Give
up; let go; surrender the nerve forces—
this is the first step toward learning
how to relax. With the arms hanging at
the sides, forcibly agitate the hands until
they feel heavy, like dead weights. Shake
them forward and backward, laterally
and in circles, from and toward each other.
Shake all the stiffness out of these
direct agents of the mind that by their
restlessness and tension report mental
strain. By continued practice of this
simple exercise you will soon become able
to withdraw nerve force from them at
your will.—Journal of Hygiene.

Dress of Business Women.

Business women of large cities in this
country are as a class very well dressed—
that is to say, they are well dressed for
their position. Pick out any business
woman on the street, and she will be found
almost invariably to be wearing some
kind of simple skirt and jacket,
well made as a rule, quiet and in good
taste. She wears wash shirt waists in
summer and woolen ones in winter.

Most of the color in her costume she puts
into her hats, and while these are not
strictly of the tailor made or shirt waist
order, they are seldom trimmed with un-
suitable fripperies. It is certainly ex-
cusable if the girl who works six days in
the week and has so little opportunity
to wear anything stylish likes to wear
a hat that is becoming to her. It may be
to some extent owing to their small in-
comes that the girls are obliged to wear
simple clothes, but, with few exceptions,
whatever the reason, it is the fact that
they are well dressed.—Chicago News.

Keeping Milk and Butter.

The Jewish law which forbids that
milk and butter shall be kept in the same
place with meat is, like most of their
dietetic rules, a wise one. Milk especial-
ly absorbs impurities readily and should
always be kept covered. The ice should
be wrapped in a blanket, unless kept in a
refrigerator to keep it from melting.

To touch the meat it is used to preserve.
When ice is scarce, butter may be kept
firm by means of evaporation. Set the
bowl or crock containing it in a dish, with
cold water to the depth of an inch, and
cover with a linen cloth—cheesecloth is
next best to linen—letting the ends of the
cloth come down and tuck in the water
under the bowl. Capillary attraction
keeps the cloth wet, and the evaporation
keeps the butter firm. The water should
be changed twice a day and the cloth
kept clean and sweet.

A Clean Refrigerator.

During the warm weather the refriger-
ator should be looked after each morn-
ing. The waste pipe of the refrigerator
should either empty into a pan or into
the open end of a properly trapped drain.
If it empties into a pan, the pan should
be emptied every day. Then the refrig-
erator at least once a week. Take every-
thing out of it. Wash shelves and racks
with plenty of hot soap and water, and
rinse with clear hot water. Dry shelves
and racks in the open air. Wash every com-
partment in the same manner, clean all
corners with a skewer and run a wire
with a cloth twisted around it down the
waste pipe. Then dry the refrigerator
thoroughly and, if possible, let it air for
a while before returning the ice or your
meats. An absolutely clean refrigerator
means much to the health of the family.

Amusements of Turkish Women.

One of the few amusements of which
Turkish women may avail themselves in
summer is the boating on the Sweet Wa-
ters of Europe and Asia on Fridays and
Saturdays. These two rivers are crowd-
ed in fine weather with graceful caiques,
which carry only two pleasure seekers
and require a special boatman. It is a
brilliant sight, for the carmen appear in
white costumes, with silk or satin zarave
jackets embroidered in gold and silver.
Since the dress of the women permits lit-
tle variety of color they give vent to
their love of brilliant hues in the zarave,
which they carry even after sunset. Only
two of the caiques now retain the tradi-
tional furnishings of a carpet or piece of
embroidery trailing in the water on both
sides of the boat.

Sachet Bags.

Sachet bags produce the most delicious
of perfumes. In fact, sachet is preferable
to cologne, because, being a liquid,
cologne evaporates, leaving an unpleasant
odor.

Have you ever noticed the delicate,
sweet, almost indescribable odor a lady
leaves behind as she passes by you? And
have you ever wondered where it came
from?

If you could look her over, you would
find a half dozen or more of these dainty
bags hidden in her clothing—in the lining
of her skirt, under the tucking, in her
gloves and even under the lining of her
hat.—New York World.

A Complexion Wrecker.

A nervous disposition is a complexion
wrecker of tremendous magnitude. Those
unfortunate enough to possess it should
get out of doors more, go to bed early,
eat simple, nourishing food and avoid
pastries. They should drink plenty of
water between meals. At night apply a
good skin food to the face, rubbing it in
well with a circular motion of the finger
tips. To gain fresh take a dessertspoon-
ful of best olive oil on half a glass of
grape juice half an hour before each
meal. Such a regimen will bring pink
roses to the cheeks and fill out unsightly
hollows.

A Polish For Old Oak.

Mix together two ounces of boiled lin-
seed oil, three ounces of turpentine, one
ounce of vinegar and a quarter of a pint
of methylated spirit. Rub a little of this
well in and polish with soft dusters. Old
carved wood that looks very dusty should
be well brushed with hot beer and al-
lowed to dry thoroughly before the polish
is applied.

To Freshen Colored Straw Hats.

First brush off all dust; then dissolve a
piece of gum arabic about the size of a
very small nut in three tablespoonfuls of
cold water. The best plan is to put this
soaking overnight. Brush the hat well
over with this solution, being careful that
the brush penetrates to every part. Hang
in a cool place till dry.

For Warts.

Dampen the wart and rub it with a
small piece of carbonate of soda or com-
mon washing soda. Do this frequently
during the day, and in the course of a
month the wart will drop off. A little
soreness may be felt at first, but this is
soon forgotten in the joy of the cure.

THEY ADORED JIMMY

A HERO THAT ALL THE OTHER BOYS
LOOKED UPON WITH AWE.

Though He Was Only a Fair Fighter
and a Duffer at Baseball, His One
Piece of Luck Made Him Envy of
All His Companions.

"We must have Jimmy," said the
small boy who was to give the party.

"Who's Jimmy?" asked his mother.

"Why, he's a fellow at school! His fa-
ther's janitor over on Forty-seventh
street."

The mother gasped under the cold
douche of democracy, but Jimmy's name
at the head of the list and wrote the
names of the small little boys her boy
knew afterward.

When the party came off, she met Jim-
my. He had a shrewd, bright little face,
with a snub nose and jolly eyes, and he
seemed well behaved, but judging by
the standards of an Olympian he could
not see anything to account for the defen-
sive admiration which all the boys dis-
played toward Jimmy.

Where he was there was the crowd.
He was not arrogant, but he evidently
assumed the homage as his due, and he
had the air of easy superiority that a
boss politician shows to his faithful
henchmen. He patronized the youthful
hero of the millionaire steel man and con-
descended to the cerebral blooded scion
of the ancient Knickerbockers. They
didn't resent it. They were humbly grate-
ful and elated at being noticed at all.

The hostess tried to solve the problem
by suggesting a little boy whom she cap-
tured and held, a restless but polite cap-
tive.

"Is Jimmy a great fighter?" she asked
candidly.

"Oh, he's fair! Dick Wilson can lick
him out of him."

She gasped. Evidently her theory was
wrong.

"Does he play football or baseball?"

"Don't play football, and he's a duffer
at baseball."

"Is he very clever in school?"

"Not much. He's no greasy grind, Jim
my ain't."

The butler appeared at the door and
looked appealingly at her. She abandon-
ed her Sherlock Holmes tactics and went
to decide whether the mountain of cake
was high enough and the sea of ice cream
broad enough for a crowd of boys.

Later she found the elixir for which she
had been looking. The boys were tired
and very full of good things. Active
exertion was not to be thought of until
digestion had a fair start. The young
hostess appealed to his mother.

"Tell us an Indian story about when
you lived on a ranch, mamma." Then he
added, with a hopeful tone in his voice,
"Maybe if you do Jimmy'll tell us some
fine stories."

"What does Jimmy know about fine?"

All the boys faces looked incredulous.
The hostess surely she couldn't be so igno-
rant as she seemed.

"Know about fine?" echoed the chorus.

"Why, he's mascot at the engine house."

Jimmy looked nonchalantly at the
chandelier. He was used to fame. Still
he was not beyond feeling proud when his
glory was sprung upon a new auditor.

"I don't think I understand," faltered
the hostess, much impressed. "What do
you do, Jimmy?"

"Oh, I just go to all the fires," said
Jimmy in an offhand way.

The crowd of boys drew deep breaths.
They never could get used to Jimmy's
luck.

"You see," he explained, "I'm at the
engine house most all the time, and I
know all the men awfully well. I've been
staying over there ever since I was a little
shaver. I always liked fire."

The boys' faces said that they all liked
fire, but few were like Jimmy, favored of
the gods.

"The men kind of took a shine to me,
I guess. They used to scold about hav-
ing a kid around underfoot at first, but
I got so as I didn't get under their feet,
and Billy—that's the bulldog—liked me,
and I was awful good friends with the
horses. Timely the men got to jolly-
ing me and asking me to do things for them,
and I did any old thing."

"And then they used to tell stories,
and I liked the stories so much that that
sort of tickled them, and I know a lot
about the engines and didn't forget any-
thing they told me and went to all the
fires within running distance. Then I
got my bicycle and kept it around at the
engine house. The minute a call came
in I'd jump on my wheel and go like a
flash to the place. Sometimes they let
me go on the cart now, and when they're
just out for exercise I ride with the
driver."

"Gee, it's great! I'd rather be him
than most anybody. You'd ought to see
him go through a crowd. He got upset
once. I was racing right along beside
him on my wheel, and I thought every-
thing was coming on top of me, but it
didn't."

"I've seen lots of people killed jump-
ing out of windows and such fool things.
You'd ought to see Dan—Dan's my best
friend. He's the fireman that owns the
bulldog. You'd ought to see him going
up the side of a building with a scaling
ladder and carrying women and kids
down. He don't care what he does with
fire. He says to me:

"Kid, some day I'll be a fireseed
Irishman, but I'm going to have a hot
time while I can."

The boys were all listening breathless-
ly. They had heard it all before, but to be
on familiar conversational terms with a
fireman, to have a niche in an engine
house, to ride on a hose cart—could life
hold bliss greater than that?

Dick, the fighter, bent his proud head.
Tom Miller, the football captain, took a
back seat. They recognized their su-
perior. By the unwritten laws of the
kingdom of boyhood Jimmy was king of
the gang.—New York Sun.

Change the Dictionaries.

There is a teacher in the Brooklyn pub-
lic schools who has an item of informa-
tion she thinks may be of interest to lex-
icographers. This young woman had just
been drilling a class of young hopefuls on
the variations of the masculine and femi-
nine forms of nouns.

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news? Read the Herald.
More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

MONDAY, JULY 22, 1901.

Sir Thomas Lipton is hopeful. This is a capital with Sir Thomas.

Whitmarsh is a good writer and he denies that he is a bad governor.

The hat may not look well on the horse, but it is a credit to the driver.

Felix Agnos did not add to the dignity of the discussion by insulting the president.

A scientist paid \$25,000 for a collection of eggs, and they were not very fresh at that.

It never occurred to Count Castellane that the endowment of libraries was a good way to get rid of superfluous money.

It would be a good idea, perhaps, to have text-books for important institutions written by some one other than a laborer.

Kansas would like to have Rain-In-The-Face at the head of the weather bureau, just for the sake of having the forecast not so dry reading.

The chief objection to the Boers is that their mode of warfare is irregular. The English government is becoming more and more a stickler for the formalities.

The report that General Funston will leave the army to engage in business may afford some people a fleeting hope that the octopus is now to be tackled on its own ground.

The man who went through the Niagara rapids can now appreciate the excitement of the political campaigner who wonders whether his barrel is going to stand the strain.

The Boston drummer who, in his sleep, imagined that he was to make a dive into the sea and pitched himself head foremost onto the floor, should have gone to sleep over a bathtub.

In order to settle all controversy as to principles, the next democratic national platform might be whittled down to a single plank reading: "We're out, but would like to be in." Bryan and Hill could agree on such a declaration of principles.

The buffalo having become almost extinct, the government has seen fit to issue a fine steel engraving of the animal, copies of which can be had for \$10 each. Persons tiring of the picture can exchange it for groceries, dry goods or street car fares, as the buffalo here referred to is a legal tender one—Boston Herald.

It now seems certain that Mary Wilkins has shaken Dr. Froeman or that he has cast her off, it matters little which. The doctor furnished circumstantial evidence, a short time ago, when he smashed a picture of Miss Wilkins in a postoffice, that he hated the sight of her.

There are many opinions concerning the right and the wrong in the great steel strike, but the conservative New York Mail and Express says that the talk and the noise thus far is all on one side, and the talk of Shaffer, of the Amalgamated association, continues to be rather "large." He is quoted as saying, with reference to the coming out of hesitating nonunion men at certain sheet steel plants, to get the benefit of the strike, that he will "permit no temporizing." There is evidence that so much "coming out" of nonunion men as has occurred is mainly due to promises and threats of emissaries of the association, and not to the spontaneous desire of the men. The greatest effect naturally comes at the start; and, with no real grievance and no genuine appeal to public sympathy, it can hardly extend far before meeting with insuperable barriers. Such hopes as have been excited will be disappointed, the supporting funds will be slow in coming, the pressure of distress will be felt, and the firm attitude which the safety of their interests compels the employing companies to take, is likely to turn the tide of "unionism" back. "Unionism" has set out upon a campaign that there is nothing to justify and consequently it cannot hope to succeed. Every day of passing time will weaken its forces.

Everyone will praise the action of Secretary Long in regard to his order excluding the third volume of Macley's history from the naval academy and for his wise and fair minded treatment of the question in all that he has said and done concerning the matter. When the secretary was asked if there would be any action to discipline the author for his stricture, he being a laborer in a navy yard, the secretary replied: "It will be sufficient rebuke to Mr. Macley to learn that his book in its present shape has been barred from the academy, and that he has, by his violent language and evident display of prejudice, forfeited that standing he may have had as an impartial historian."

Educate Your Bowels.
Your bowels can be trained as well as your muscles or your brain. Cascarets Candy Cathartic train your bowels to do right. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, roc.

COULD USE IT HERE.
The floating dry dock at Havana has been transferred to this government and will be taken to the Cavite naval station. Assistant Naval Constructor H. J. Gifford, accompanied by a machinist, will visit Havana and overhaul the dock. There is great need of a dock at Cavite and the Havana structure will be towed to that station as soon as it can be prepared for the trip.

KITERY.
Riverside lodge of Odd Fellows will hold a regular meeting this evening at Odd Fellows' hall.
Rev. Robert L. Duston, pastor of the Pearl Street Baptist church of Portsmouth, was one of the attendants at the services in the Free Baptist church at Kittery Point on Sunday afternoon.

A barn is reported to have been blown over near the Seabury station on the York Harbor and Beach road, and several telephone and telegraph poles were tipped over. The firemen were at work on the damages this forenoon and braced back the poles temporarily.

Lightning struck a tree on the premises of Augustus N. Stevenson at North Kittery. The crops in the upper section of the town were badly cut up by hail and by the wind. Peach trees on the farm of Frank Kiley were uprooted. A large field of corn belonging to N. M. Colby was flattened and all over that district considerable damage was done. Joel Norton on the Norton road suffered damage to his farm stuff.

During the shower of Sunday evening there was a handsome display of lightning in the heavens, but the rain was light and no damage was inflicted in the village. Kittery Point was not so fortunate, however, and the storm there and at Spruce creek was pretty heavy. About fifty or sixty willow trees of good size, on the property of George Hill on the road leading from Kittery Point to the Post road in North Kittery, were uprooted by the wind, which was sudden and fierce. The shower was short and sharp, and the black clouds were illuminated almost continually by the flashes. The thunder was heavier before the shower arrived than after it struck.

The following companies have been organized under the laws of the state of Maine:

Union Sales Co. Capital stock \$200,000, dealing in confectionary, gum, sweetmeats and similar articles. Promoters, Horace Mitchell, Kittery; A. M. Meloon, New Castle; Alex. P. Browne, Boston.

Kent Clothing Co. Capital stock, \$10,000, dealing in ready-made clothing, hats, caps, furnishing goods and other articles. Promoters, Allan G. Buttrick, Emory E. Kent, Clinton, Mass.; Charles C. Smith, Kittery.

J. W. Bunker Scientific Herma Pad Co., Kittery. Capital stock \$500,000, dealing in the "J. W. Bunker scientific herma pad." Promoters, Horace Mitchell, J. W. Paul, Kittery; N. K. Howe, Portsmouth, N. H.

Munroe Thompson Ore Reduction Co. Capital stock \$1,000,000, doing a general mining business. Promoters, Clifford B. Sanborn, Norwood, Mass.; Clithbert C. Munroe, William L. Thompson, Boston; Horace Mitchell, Kittery; A. M. Meloon, New Castle.

New Departure
I have a new stock of
Wall Papers and Paints
Which I can furnish at
Lowest Prices.
Charles E. Walker,
Government St., Kittery, Me.

ODD THINGS IN PAWN.

Eyes, Legs and Teeth Pledged to Raise Ready Cash.

"The pawnbroker business has its humorous as well as its pathetic side," said a money lender whose shop is not far from the city hall. "All manner of articles are brought to the pawnbroker, some of which are associated with tender memories, and others are almost too ludicrous to be believed. There used to be a bartender in a Clark street saloon who had a glass eye, and it was a regular thing for him to come here once a month and pledge the artificial optic. He used to call it his 'bum lamp.' He left Chicago some time ago and is now tending bar in a small town near Milwaukee, where there is no pawnshop. Last week we received a box by mail from him, and it contained the artificial eye. He was in hard luck, he wrote, and he wanted a loan of \$3 on the eye. We sent him the money by return mail. If he lives, he will redeem the optic, because it is worth five times the amount of the loan, although it is worthless to us if he should fail to take it out. I venture to say that he has pawned the eye 20 times in the last three years. He is one of our best customers."

"Some years ago we had a restaurant man for a customer who would put his cork leg in pawn every time he got into straits. It was a high grade artificial limb, and he could get \$25 on it at any pawnshop in the city. The last time we took it as a pledge the owner went out to South Chicago to see a friend, and while returning home he was killed by a locomotive. His widow refused to answer our letters, in which we offered her the limb at her own price."

"A year ago last holiday time a young woman came into the store one afternoon carrying a box. She was employed at a museum as a snake charmer, and in the box she had a collection of reptiles, which, she said, was the finest in the country. Her mother had died that day in Boston, and she had been notified by telegraph. She wanted to attend the funeral, but did not have the necessary money to buy some mourning garments and purchase a railroad ticket. Wouldn't we advance her \$25 and take the snakes as security? The clerk who waited on her called me over, and after a short talk I decided to help her out. During the time she was away we had to feed and water the snakes. She was gone less than a week, and upon her return she gave me \$30. Five of it was the interest money. I charged her 20 per cent a week for the loan, because we had to care for the snakes during her absence. That wasn't much, was it?"

"In all my experience the strangest thing ever given to me in pawn was a set of false teeth. A man came into the place one night just as we were closing. He lived in Laporte, Ind., and was robbed of his pocketbook on a street car. He knew nobody to go to for a loan, and it was imperative that he catch a train for Laporte that night. I believe his wife or daughter was very sick, and he had come to Chicago to make arrangements with a hospital to bring the sick person here. He had no jewelry whatever—not even a ring—to pledge for the \$2 that he needed to buy a railroad ticket. I sized him up at once as an honest man, and he had papers to show that he was a resident of Laporte. While he was talking he took the false teeth out of his mouth and begged me to loan him \$2 on the set. I did so, and a day or two later, when he called to redeem the teeth, he was the most thankful man I ever met in this business. And yet some people say that the pawnbroker is a heartless man."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

BE PHILOSOPHICAL.

A FEW THOUGHTS ABOUT THE SUMMER AND ITS SCENES.

There is a summer time philosophy that is based upon a degree of cheerfulness with a measure of contentment.
Look deep into the heart of the flower and see there the perfect form and color. It is not enough to merely gaze upon the outward form of the flower. There is more of beauty still that you may gather from looking closer and deeper.
Of course by the casual glance you may gather enough to please you, but there is something remaining—something that you might just as well have. There is no reason why you should cheat yourself.

In all the big, wide world there is beauty on every hand. There is much that is lovely and unlovely, but a lot of this, not all, you may shut your eyes to and look beyond.

If a rule could be laid down for summer time happiness, it would consist of simply this: Be cheerful.

To be cheerful it is necessary to gather in those impressions that inspire cheerfulness. To gather these impressions one must put oneself in an attitude to receive the best. You know there are two ways to look at things always. One is through the eyes of the optimist, and the other is through the eyes of the pessimist. Use the optimistic glasses for the summer time. There is no season when the pessimist glass can be so recommended, but if one is forced into the putting of one at any time let it be when all the world is dull and dead. When the trees and grass are green, the flowers in bloom and the birds singing, smile then, for nature is smiling.

It is only a bit of very simple philosophy that one needs to help one along through life and make the hardest places seem not so difficult to climb over. This bit of philosophy is summed up in the old saying that every cloud has its silver lining. If the affairs of today go topsy versa, the affairs of tomorrow may go very smoothly, you know.

There are the great joys of life, and there are the minor joys. For the most of us it is the minor joys that come to us, and these some of us do not always recognize. We miss them because we are looking out and wishing for the greater ones. There is a dear delight in the simplest song if the voice of the singer is sweet. It may not thrill the heart as some great oratorio, but it creeps in and touches a little silver thread that responds with a quiver that the soul recognizes. There is, or should be, joy in the hand clasp of a friend. Alas, to many of us regard this as such a commonplace thing that we do not gather from it all the pleasure that we might. If you think lightly of this, then go away to some place where you are a stranger, where there is none to whom you are especially dear. Then you will know how sad life is without it.

Life is something more than a mere existence. Every hour of it should be full of meaning. Every moment and all that every moment brings should be made the most of. Then one will know what it means to live.

There is something to write on the first leaf of the new diary that you are just going to begin: "He possesses dominion over himself and is happy who can every day say, 'I have lived.' Tomorrow the Heavenly Father may either involve the world in dark clouds or cheer it with clear sunshine. He will not, however, render ineffectual things which have already taken place."

Happy is the man or woman who is pleased by the simple things. Unfortunately it is too pleasure learning so deep that there is only pleasure to be found in deep things. It does not seem to me well to be educated away from the simpler things of life. It does not seem to me well to wish to shut those who are simple of heart and manner and to seek alone those who are worldly wise and widely learned.

There is many a pleasant hour to be spent with rustic folk amid rustic scenes, and if you are planning a summer time holiday then go where there is a little corner of the world still left that is simple. Forget the care and the striving that border the road to greatness, the heartaches and the regrets.

There is genuine summer time happiness awaiting the one who will go where there is a meadow all about, where the sun shines brightly over the clover blossoms and their fragrance is tossed about in waves as the warm breezes sport here and there. And this meadow under the moonlight—do not fail to look upon it then. The glancing greens of noon are toned into silver shades, dark and light. The daisies have folded their petals and are bowing their heads. The busy hum of the bees has died away, and there is only the occasional chirp of the cricket.

There is a restfulness about the meadow under the moonlight that makes one forget that one was ever rebellious or out of tune with the scheme of life.

There is genuine happiness to be found in the heart of the wood, where tall trees stand so silently, wild vines creep and cling and a little silver stream threads its way among the rocks.

THE RAILROAD BOSS.

A SAMPLE DAY IN THE LIFE OF THE PRESIDENT OF A ROAD.

The Thousand and One Details That Claim His Attention and Try His Executive Ability—The Half Hour With the General Manager.

After being for a few hours with a railroad president one has a better conception of the magnitude of the Chinese treatise on all things. The president perhaps has just returned from a trip to New York, where he has attended a conference of presidents of allied lines. He has been on the road all night; but, thanks to that businesslike institution, the private car, often erroneously called a luxury, he appears in his office fresher for work than the suburbanite who has just come in on the commuter's train. While the president is looking over his personal mail word spreads about the big building that "the old man is back." Gradually the private secretaries of the different chiefs drop into the outer office to learn from the president's private secretary what business is most likely to come up first and what chance there is for action on some pet measure. The bell rings, and for a few minutes the private secretary is closeted with the president. Daily telegraphic reports have kept the president informed of events on the line, but in a surprisingly brief time he learns of smaller happenings, of messages left by prominent callers and of the general behavior of his child, the railroad.

Then the president sends for his chief assistant, the general manager, and learns officially some of the things the private secretary has told him as gossip and many others of greater moment, but perhaps of less real interest. The half hour with the general manager may mean hundreds of thousands of dollars. It may mean the happiness or anxiety to hundreds of men. For example, it may be decided to move the company's shops from Dan to Beersheba. This means a move for employees, a breaking of homes ties and perhaps disappointment to engaged lovers. Again, it may be decided to extend the Utopia branch, which means a fortune to investors in land beyond Utopia and ruin to some in the old terminus.

The president may tell the general manager that the demand for a dividend on the preferred stock is becoming more clamorous and that they must get along another year without the 5,000 new box cars that are badly needed and the building of which would affect many idle men. The president very likely calls the attention of the general manager to the auditor's estimate of last week's earnings and asks why expenses cannot be reduced just a little more.

The president reminds the general manager that the contract for hauling Chicago dressed beef is conditional upon a second morning delivery at the seaboard two hours earlier than that previously given by a rival line. He also observes that the reliability and regularity of the passenger trains is helping the western tourist business, that the delay to the hotel men's special by a freight wreck last week will hurt the winter travel to California and that a new dining car must be made to pay expenses. He asks why the ton mile cost of moving freight has not decreased in proportion to the recent outlay for big engines.

He ventures the opinion that the superintendent of the Stowburg division must have been asleep while the city council of Ringville passed an ordinance requiring the company to erect ten more electric lights at street crossings. He expresses polite astonishment at the failure of the passenger department to book the headquarters train for the next Grand Army encampment. He makes no attempt at concealing his disgust over a competitor securing ten trainloads of agricultural machinery for the western prairies. He then takes up the question of a larger terminal charge for switching cars to connecting lines and suggests to the general manager that the revenue would be increased by more favorable terms in the next contract with other roads.

The patient and loyal general manager, who has taken all this in the Pickwickian sense in which it was intended, now has his turn. From the bundle of papers under his arm he draws a condensed estimate of an elaborate plan for reducing the cost of transportation on a certain division by running around a bluff and locating freight yards near a busy river instead of climbing into the town. The trained eye of the president catches the salient points, and he tells the general manager whether or not funds are likely to be available, whether or not it is politic to antagonize municipal or other interests.

The general manager diplomatically shows the president that the New Orleans cotton traffic is suffering because of the president's order to consider all Minnesota flour as rush freight. He asks authority to increase the pay of a superintendent who has a better offer from another road. From the bundle of condensed reports he shows a saving of 100 tons of coal the previous week by reason of better fuel furnished from the new mines. He tells of a new gasoline engine at Pumptown which will cut in two the monthly hills for water supply for locomotives. He reports a conference with the mayor of a big city about the smoke nuisance near the freight yards.

He suggests that it would be well for the passenger department to stop promising dollar excursionists a two hour schedule for a hard three hour run. He urges conciliatory measures toward the city council of Bucktown, which will repeal the speed ordinance as soon as the old morning accommodation train is restored, and "No. 6" (the St. Louis express) can then get through the town on time. In the most nonchalant manner he asks to be excused, that he may catch a train leaving in half a minute, as he has an appointment for the next morning some 600 miles away.

Before the general manager has finished the private secretary is entertaining two or three reporters of afternoon papers. The president sees them, comes out, shakes hands and tells them rates are to be stiffer than ever, that the stockholders are tired of hunting snipe for the fun of holding empty bags. He then jocosely asks them for news about his home, as he has been in New York helping his wife to do her shopping.—Charles De Laro Eline in Century.

VERSATILE WOMAN.

It's a poor rule that won't work both ways. Many a woman has succeeded in making a fool of a man, and some few women in making a man of a fool.—St. Louis Star.

BE PHILOSOPHICAL.

A FEW THOUGHTS ABOUT THE SUMMER AND ITS SCENES.

There is a summer time philosophy that is based upon a degree of cheerfulness with a measure of contentment.
Look deep into the heart of the flower and see there the perfect form and color. It is not enough to merely gaze upon the outward form of the flower. There is more of beauty still that you may gather from looking closer and deeper.
Of course by the casual glance you may gather enough to please you, but there is something remaining—something that you might just as well have. There is no reason why you should cheat yourself.

In all the big, wide world there is beauty on every hand. There is much that is lovely and unlovely, but a lot of this, not all, you may shut your eyes to and look beyond.

If a rule could be laid down for summer time happiness, it would consist of simply this: Be cheerful.

To be cheerful it is necessary to gather in those impressions that inspire cheerfulness. To gather these impressions one must put oneself in an attitude to receive the best. You know there are two ways to look at things always. One is through the eyes of the optimist, and the other is through the eyes of the pessimist. Use the optimistic glasses for the summer time. There is no season when the pessimist glass can be so recommended, but if one is forced into the putting of one at any time let it be when all the world is dull and dead. When the trees and grass are green, the flowers in bloom and the birds singing, smile then, for nature is smiling.

It is only a bit of very simple philosophy that one needs to help one along through life and make the hardest places seem not so difficult to climb over. This bit of philosophy is summed up in the old saying that every cloud has its silver lining. If the affairs of today go topsy versa, the affairs of tomorrow may go very smoothly, you know.

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There is genuine happiness to be found in the heart of the wood, where tall trees stand so silently, wild vines creep and cling and a little silver stream threads its way among the rocks.

And there is genuine happiness to be found in the crowded town, should one not be able to leave it when the days are warm and sunny, if one will only make the best of one's home and its surroundings. The contented woman makes the best of her home and surroundings at any time or season.

Summer time happiness rests on cheerfulness and contentment. In fact, the whole way round is if one made the better by these two delightful qualities of character or temperament, whichever you will call them.—Margaret Hannis in St. Louis Republic.

JUST A COUPLE OF STRAWS.

Often the simplest means, if it can be found, will remove a large obstacle. A mother, for whose delicate child a raw egg well beaten in milk was ordered for a daily breakfast, found it impossible to coax or threaten the little one into taking it. By chance it occurred to the perplexed parent to put a couple of straws in the glass. The child played with the straws every morning, and before she tired of the occupation the milk and egg were consumed.

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PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. R.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles E. Oliver, P. C.; Willis B. Mathes, N. C.; Robert M. Herick, V. C.; Frank E. Abbott, H. P.; William H. Hampshire, V. II.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; Charles W. Hancock, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; George F. Knight, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R., H. B. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 43, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Officers—Albert G. Stimpson, N. G.; Frederick B. Higgins, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plummer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

A Whisky Train.

The various jobbing houses in the east are now prepared to fill orders for the Famous Fine Old

KY. TAYLOR WHISKY.

The largest shipment of Whisky in cases in the history of the Wine and Spirit trade has just arrived in Boston from the distillers, WHITBREAD & TAYLOR, Louisville, Ky. This shipment consisted of four carloads, a small train of the Fine Old KY. TAYLOR WHISKY, containing 4025 cases, and an advance car containing 250 cases, a total of 2375 cases, for May orders and were distributed as follows:

P. T. Connor Co., Boston, 500 cases	J. A. Richardson & Co., Boston, 400 cases
C. W. & Co., " 300 "	J. A. Lyons & Co., " 100 "
Carter, Carter & Meigs, " 100 "	Eastern Drug Co., " 100 "
M. J. Charles Co., " 100 "	J. H. Maguire & Co., " 100 "
H. Swartz & Co., " 100 "	Miscellaneous, " 275 "

R. H. Hirschfield, 31 Dana St., Boston, New England Agent.
Trade and Families Supplied by the Globe Grocery Company.

LAWN PARTY.

On Wednesday afternoon and evening, July 24 from 4 to 10 p. m., the board of managers of the Home for Aged Women will hold a lawn party on the grounds of the home on Deer street. Candy, cake and ices will be on sale. In the afternoon an entertainment consisting of solos by Miss Mary Louise Bennett, instrumental music by the Misses Hovey. In the evening the entertainment will be given by the Portsmouth City band.

CATHOLIC CHURCH DAMAGED.

During the shower on Sunday evening, a lightning bolt struck the spire of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, tore off some of the slate and at the base, tore off some moulting and a bit of the cornice. The bolt struck at the base of the cross, but did not go in to the building. The spire was but recently repaired. The damage will be considerable, because of the expense in staging.

SPEAKS WELL FOR THE TRACK.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Summer Arrangement, In Effect June 24.

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston, 3:50, 7:30, 7:55, 8:15, 10:55, 11:05 a. m., 1:15, 2:21, 3:05, 5:00, 6:35, 7:23 p. m. Sunday, 3:50, 8:00 a. m., 2:21, 5:00 p. m.

For Portland, 7:35, 9:55, 10:45 a. m., 2:45, 8:50, 11:20 p. m. Sunday, 8:50, 10:45 a. m., 8:50, 11:20 p. m.

For Wells Beach, 7:35, 9:55 a. m., 2:45, 8:50 p. m. Sunday, 8:50 a. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland, 7:35, 9:55 a. m., 2:45, 5:22 p. m. Sunday, 8:50 a. m., 10:45 a. m.

For North Conway, 9:55, 11:16 a. m., 3:00 p. m.

For Somersworth, 4:50, 7:35, 9:45, 9:55, 11:16 a. m., 2:40, 3:00, 5:22, 5:30 p. m. Sunday, 4:50 a. m., 1:30, 5:00 p. m.

For Rochester, 9:45, 9:55, 11:16 a. m., 2:40, 3:00, 5:22, 5:30 p. m. Sunday, 9:45 a. m., 11:16 a. m., 2:40, 3:00 p. m.

For Dover, 4:50, 7:35, 9:45 a. m., 12:25, 2:40, 5:22, 8:52 p. m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:45 a. m., 1:30, 5:00, 8:52 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton, 7:30, 7:35, 8:15, 11:05 a. m., 1:38, 2:21, 5:00 p. m. Sunday, 8:00 a. m., 2:21, 5:00, 6:35 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston, 6:00, 7:30, 9:00, 9:40, 10:10, 11:20 a. m., 1:30, 3:15, 3:30, 4:45, 7:00, 9:45 p. m. Sunday, 4:30, 8:20, 9:00 a. m., 6:40, 7:00, 9:45 p. m.

Leave Portland, 2:00, 9:00 a. m., 12:45, 1:40, 6:00 p. m. Sunday, 2:00 a. m., 12:45 p. m.

Leave North Conway, 7:25, 10:40 a. m., 3:15 p. m.

Leave Rochester, 7:10, 9:47 a. m., 12:49, 5:30 p. m. Sunday, 7:00 a. m.

Leave Somersworth, 6:35, 7:32, 10:00 a. m., 1:02, 5:44 p. m. Sunday, 12:30, 4:12, 6:58 p. m.

Leave Dover, 6:55, 8:10, 10:24 a. m., 1:40, 4:25, 6:30, 9:20 p. m. Sunday, 7:30 a. m., 12:45, 4:25, 9:20 p. m.

Leave Hampton, 7:50, 9:22, 11:55 a. m., 2:13, 4:26, 4:59, 6:16 p. m. Sunday, 6:26, 10:00 a. m., 8:09 p. m.

Leave North Hampton, 8:02, 9:25, 12:04 a. m., 2:13, 4:31, 5:05, 6:21 p. m. Sunday, 6:30, 10:12 a. m., 8:15 p. m.

Leave Greenland, 8:08, 9:35 a. m., 12:10, 2:25, 5:11, 6:27 p. m. Sunday, 6:36, 10:18 a. m., 8:20 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth, 7:32, 8:30 a. m.; 12:45, 5:25 p. m. Sunday, 5:20 p. m.

Greenland Village, 7:40, 8:39 a. m.; 12:54, 5:33 p. m. Sunday, 5:20 p. m.

Rockingham Junction, 7:52, 9:07 a. m.; 1:07, 5:58 p. m. Sunday, 5:52 p. m.

Epping, 7:55, 9:22 a. m.; 1:12, 6:14 p. m. Sunday, 5:58 p. m.

Raymond, 7:57, 9:32 a. m.; 1:14, 6:25 p. m. Sunday, 5:58 p. m.

Returning leave

Concord, 7:45, 10:25 a. m.; 12:50, 3:30 p. m. Sunday, 5:25 a. m.

Manchester, 8:30, 11:10 a. m.; 3:20, 4:20 p. m. Sunday, 5:30 a. m.

Raymond, 9:10, 11:45 a. m.; 3:55, 5:02 p. m. Sunday, 5:55 a. m.

Epping, 9:22 a. m.; 12:00 p. m.; 4:05, 5:15 p. m. Sunday, 9:07 a. m.

Rockingham Junction, 9:47 a. m., 12:17, 12:41, 5:55 p. m. Sunday, 9:27 a. m.

Greenland Village, 10:01 a. m., 12:29, 12:48, 6:08 p. m. Sunday, 9:41 a. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

* North Hampton only.

† Monday only July 8—Sept. 2 inc.

‡ Sunday only July 7—Sept. 1 inc.

§ Saturday only July 6—Aug. 31 inc.

Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

York Harbor & Beach R. R.

Leave Portsmouth, 7:50, 11:20 a. m., 12:45, 3:07, 4:55, 6:45 p. m.

Leave York Beach, 6:45, 9:50 a. m., 12:10, 1:25, 4:10, 5:50 p. m.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

Portsmouth Steam Packet Co.

SEASON OF 1901.

TIME TABLE

Commencing June 20, 1901.

PORTSMOUTH

AND

ISLES OF SHOALS.

HOTELS APPELLORE AND OCEANIC.

STEAMER MERRYONEAG

LEAVES PORTSMOUTH, wharf foot of Deer Street, for Isles of Shoals, at 8:20 and 11:20 a. m. and 5:30 p. m. SUNDAY at 10:45 a. m. and 5:30 p. m.

RETURNING

LEAVES APPELLORE, ISLES OF SHOALS, for Portsmouth, at 6:00 and 8:15 a. m. and 3:25 p. m. SUNDAY at 8:15 a. m. and 3:20 p. m.

Arrangements for parties can be made on the wharf with William B. Wilson, General Manager.

Fare for Round Trip 50 Cents.

Good on Day of Ticket Only.

Single Fare 50 Cents.

A SONG FOR YOUTH.

Oh, flowerlike years of youth,
Delay, delay!
Old time shall soon, forsooth,
December make of May;
Bid him away!

Oh, flowerlike years of youth,
Oh, stay, oh, stay!
Nor covet age uncouth
When all is warm and gay
For you today.

Oh, flowerlike years of youth,
Delay, delay!
Let others seek for truth;
Yours is the time for play
And dance of day.

Oh, flowerlike years of youth,
Oh, stay, oh, stay!
Time with remorseless tooth
Shall gnaw your bloom away;
Then may you say.

Oh, flowerlike years of youth,
Delay, delay!
Age knows for you no ruth;
Then, till your latest day,
Hold him at bay.

—Robert Underwood Johnson in Independent.

A BOOMERANG JOKE.

Played by an on General Crook, the Indian Fighter.

"To most people the late General George Crook, the Indian fighter, was a solemn man, but he loved a practical joke," said a man who wears colored before his name. "Back in the seventies, soon after he was made a brigadier general and stationed at Omaha, General Crook organized a wildcat hunting party among a lot of us, and one moonlight night we started across the prairie from Omaha for the fort. The plan was to sleep at the fort and at daylight start for the wildcats. After we were all fast asleep General Crook came down stairs without any shoes on and took from our rifles the ball cartridges, replacing them with blanks. On the way to the woods the general indicated the order in which he wished us to fire on the first wildcat in case we should tree the beast. We had hardly reached the woods before General Crook rose in his saddle and said:

"By thunder, boys, there's a cat right in the crotch of that fir! Drop off your wagon and bag him!"

"We were on the ground in a twinkling, and in less time than it takes to tell it we were blazing away at a monstrous big wildcat which was lugging the limb of the tree. The cat never stirred as the successive shots were fired, and the hunters looked at one another with open mouthed astonishment. We looked around for General Crook, and found him behind a stump laughing away to beat the band. At once it flashed on us that we had been hoaxed. The general had just straightened up and was beginning to explain the joke when the driver, a hired man at the fort, pulled from under a blanket in the wagon a double barreled shotgun loaded with buckshot. The general didn't see him fire, but he turned around just in time to see tufts of fur and hair fly from the wildcat as it dropped from the tree.

"Oh, went the general into another fit of laughter. But this time the laugh was on himself, for the hired man had poured both charges of buckshot into a beautifully stuffed wildcat, completely ruining it, and the general subsequently paid the saloon keeper from whom he had borrowed it about \$15. All that Crook said was:

"Boys, it was \$100 apiece to see five good marksmen miss a wildcat in broad daylight at 20 paces."—New York Tribune.

Where Old Ships Go.

"Where do all the old ships go?" was the query put by a reporter on Front street the other day to an old sea captain.

"Mostly to the Germans," came the reply. "They don't build ships, leastwise not wooden ones, so much as some other people do. They buy secondhand ships, and they do most of their buying in America. The German merchants operate on smaller capital than ours, and they can't or won't put as much money into timber as they do here. They have a sharp eye for bargains, too, let me tell you, and when they find a tub that is somewhat slow and leaky, but presentable and cheap, they buy her, copper bottom her and start her on her travels again.

"Lord, there's lots of American built ships lying the Dutchman's flag at our wharfs! Some Norwegians buy 'em, too, but it's mostly Germans that get 'em."

This throws a light on old ships, but the pins, pianos and sewing machines are still to be accounted for.—New York Herald.

Cities That Remind You of People.

According to a writer in Harper's Magazine, cities, like human beings, have distinct personalities, are frivolous, progressive, somber or gay, much after the people about us, and produce as vivid impressions on the mind. Denver and Chicago are cordial good fellows who slap one on the back and call new acquaintances by their Christian names. When Salem or Annapolis is mentioned, a vision is invoked of miltened and kerchiefed old ladies drinking tea from dishes or rare Nankin. New York is the resplendent wife of a banker, pushing her nose way in the world and dazzling foreign courts with her diamonds, much to the disgust of passe Mistress Boston.

Could Promise That.

"Penelope," said her mother, "I notice you allowed young Hankinson to walk home with you from church last Sunday morning. Don't let it happen again."

"I won't, mamma," dutifully responded Penelope. Then, sotto voce, "I'll do it on purpose next time!"—Chicago Tribune.

Not Minks.

Mrs. Crimmonbeak—It seems strange to me, if matches are made in heaven, that there should be so many unhappy marriages.

Mr. Crimmonbeak—Oh, you forget it is the matches that are made there, not the misfits.—Youkers Statesman.

His Opportunity.

Mr. Timmid—I've decided to speak to your father tonight.

Miss Patience—Oh, who told you?

Mr. Timmid—Told me what?

Miss Patience—That he sprained his ankle today.—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Man Accused of Crime May Sometimes Excite Suspicion by Employing Too Many Attorneys.—Chicago News.

Broadsheet was first so called because it took two weavers side by side to fling the shuttle across it.

DRY SHAVING.

China Claims That It Causes the Beard to Disappear.

"Dry shaving has been a blessing to China and in less than 300 years has almost removed beards from the faces of the men of the empire," observed an intelligent Chinaman to a Washington Star reporter. "Originally the Chinese had heavy beards. This is easily verified by an examination of any of the old prints of Chinamen, for all of them show long bearded men. In time the people found out that there was no particular use for a beard and that the wearing of it was expensive outside of the time actually occupied in trimming or shaving it. How many Americans of today are forced to spend several hours a week in a barber's chair? Many men that I know, Americans and Europeans as well, spend 20 minutes in the barber's chair every day."

"The Chinaman of the olden times—the kind of Chinaman who figures as a pirate in your prints, for the good Chinaman never seems to have got his picture in your books at all until within the last 50 years at most—always wore a long beard in reality as well as in the pictures. But even here found out that there was no necessity for it. The learned men of the empire were asked to consider the matter, and they arrived at the conclusion that dry shaving was to some extent a remedy. Anyhow, official edicts were issued giving this information. The old fellows who had beards of course were not in it, and they lived out their days and passed out of existence with full beards, but the young were asked to 'dry shave.'"

"Thus the reform started, and in five or six generations of people the beard has practically disappeared so that the average Chinaman of today does not have to devote over one-half hour in a month to keep his face hairless. In the next two generations beards are expected to disappear absolutely. It took time to bring this about, but in the life of a nation such a thing as a century should not be allowed to count much. I think beards would disappear from Americans and Europeans in five generations of people if the people wanted to have them disappear."

POOR RICHARD'S WISDOM.

It is better to take many injuries than to give one.

He that can have patience can have what he will.

Keep your eyes wide open before marriage, half shut afterward.

Many a man's own tongue gives evidence against his understanding.

Glass, china and reputation are easily cracked and never well mended.

He is no clown that drives the plow, but he that doth chaw his teeth.

Buy what thou hast no need of, and ere long thou shalt sell thy necessities.

An honest man may receive neither money nor praise that is not his due.

If you know how to spend less than you get, you have the philosopher's stone.

To be humble to superiors is duty, to equals courtesy, to inferiors nobleness.

He that would have a short Lent, let him borrow money to be repaid at Easter.

To serve the public faithfully and at the same time please it entirely is impracticable.

"This is shame that your family is an honor to you! You ought to be an honor to your family."

Act uprightly and despite calumny. Dirt may stick to a mud wall, but not to polished marble.

A man is never so ridiculous by those qualities that are his own as by those that he affects to have.

If you would not be forgotten as soon as you are dead and rotten, either write things worth reading or do things worth the writing.

Shakespeare on Staten Island.

A Staten Islander with a handsome home near the guns of Fort Wadsworth is a Shakespearean scholar. But he has recently abandoned his custom while walking the lonely road from the ferry to his home of reading long passages from the works of his favorite author. This is how it happened. The sun had just set on a recent evening, and the student was reclining on a bench near the shore, "King John," in which Hubert calls forth the executioners from an inner chamber to murder the young princes. He waved his hand and shouted:

"Come forth and do as I bid you."

A half drunken negro who was coiled in the hedge came forth and pleaded:

"Say, boss, I ain't done nothing. I was just sleeping 'cause I was drunk."

The Shakespearean scholar explained that he had not called the negro.

"Oh, dunno, boss. If you say you didn't call me, you must be drunker than I am."—New York Times.

Not the Honey He Wanted.

The Kansas City Journal tells this story: "Frank Anderson was for years a well known commercial traveler who made Galena, Mo., was passionately fond of honey, and the proprietor of the Galena hotel, at which he always stopped, always had some on hand for him. On one trip Anderson took his wife along, and as he approached Galena he mentioned to her that he was getting to a place where he could have honey. When the pair were sitting at the supper table that night, no honey appeared, and Anderson said sharply to the head waiter, 'Where is my honey?' The waiter smiled and said: 'You mean the little black haired one? Oh, she don't work here now!'"

A Cool Head.

"It was in the terrific log jam in Grand river, Michigan, in 1884," says Leslie's Popular Monthly. "The men under the leadership of one John Walsh were driving piles to hold the feeble barrier which alone held the logs in check. After working through two sleepless nights and the intervening day in plain view of both the men became demoralized. There came a time when John saw that the limit of their endurance was reached. 'Boys,' said he irreverently, 'let's have a smoke.' So they sat down on the logs and for ten minutes puffed tobacco quickly into the air. 'Now,' said John, knocking the ash from his pipe, 'let's get something done.' The crew responded to a man."

Encouraging.

Tess—There goes Ursula Hope with Jack Timmid.

Jess—Yes, she's setting her cap for him.

Tess—Do you really think she cares for him?

Jess—Yes, indeed! You know her full name is Ursula May Hope. Well, she signs all her letters to him now, 'U. May Hope.'—Philadelphia Press.

"THESE IDLE DAYS."

I have read from the great book of nature how the seasons unceasingly roll, And white worlds of stars are unfolded By night, on the heavens' wide expanse. I have learned that their lot is to labor; That holds worlds upon worlds in their orbits And governs the trail life of man.

There is never a night in the summer So still but the dew dropping air Is keen with the singing of insects At work in some cool, grassy lawn, And the depths of the green eastern sea, When it trails down the western horizon, Will be morning on some distant lee.

When winter lies chilling around the year, Earth snowbound and skies sullen gray, In the heart of the trees, gaunt and leafless, There's a song of the sunshine of May, And the flowers that dropped in the autumn Are waiting to get up again.

When the springtime shall smile a bright welcome To brooklets and grasses and dew,

So these days that seem clouded by waiting With listless and sad folded hands, While all of life's brightest endeavor Has fled with time's vanishing sands, May be only some preparation For a part in the ultimate plan.

That has governed the worlds since creation And considers the brief life of man.

—Boston Globe.

MURILLO'S SLAVE

How He Turned His Talent to Account For His Father and Himself.

One beautiful summer morning, about the year 1630, several youths of Seville approached the dwelling of the celebrated painter Murillo, at which they arrived nearly at the same time. After the usual salutations they entered the studio. Murillo was not yet there, and each of the pupils walked up quickly to his easel to examine if the paint had dried or perhaps to admire his work of the previous evening.

"Pray, gentlemen," exclaimed Isturitz angrily, "which of you remained behind in the studio last night?"

"What an absurd question!" replied Cordova. "Don't you recollect that we all came away together?"

"This is a foolish jest, gentlemen," answered Isturitz. "Last evening I cleaned my palette with the greatest care, and now it is as dirty as if some one had used it all night."

"Look!" exclaimed Carlos. "Here is a small figure in the corner of my canvas, and it is not badly done. I should like to know who it is that amuses himself every morning with sketching figures sometimes on my canvas, sometimes on the walls. There was one yesterday on your easel, Ferdinand."

"It must be Isturitz," said Ferdinand.

"Gentlemen," replied Isturitz, "I protest!"

"You need not protest," replied Carlos. "We all know you are not capable of sketching such a figure as that."

"At least," answered Isturitz, "I have never made a sketch as bad as that of yours. One would think you had done it in jest."

"And my pencils are quite wet," said Ferdinand. "That the parrot repeats by rote, while Sebastian has judgment in his remarks."

"Like the parrot, by chance," returned Gonzalo.

"Who knows," said Mendez, who had not digested the Naples yellow, "that from grinding the colors he may one day astonish us by showing he knows more from another?"

"To know how to use them are two very different things," replied Sebastian, whom the liberty of the studio allowed to join in the conversation of the pupils. And the truth obliges us to confess that his taste was so exquisite, his eye so correct, that many of them did not disdain to follow the advice he frequently gave them respecting their paintings. Although they sometimes amused themselves by teasing the little mulatto, he was a great favorite with them all, and this even by on quitting the studio each, giving him a friendly tap on the shoulder, consoled him to keep a strict watch and catch the Zombi for fear of the lash.

It was night, and the studio of Murillo, the most celebrated painter in Seville—this studio, which during the day was so cheerful and animated—was now silent as the grave. A single lamp burned upon a marble table, and a young boy, whose sable hue harmonized with the surrounding darkness, but whose eyes sparkled like diamonds at midnight, leaned against an easel. Immovable and still, he was so deeply absorbed in his meditations that the door of the studio was opened by one who several times called him by name and who, on receiving no answer, approached and touched him. Sebastian raised his eyes, which rested on a tall and handsome negro.

"Why do you come here, father?" said he in a melancholy tone.

"To keep you company, Sebastian."

"There is no need, father. I can watch alone."

"But what if the Zombi should come?"

"I do not fear him," replied the boy, with a pensive smile.

"He may carry you away, my son, and then the poor negro Gomez will have no one to console him in his slavery."

"Oh, now sad—how dreadful it is to be a slave!" exclaimed the boy, weeping bitterly.

"It is the will of God," replied the negro, with an air of resignation.

"God!" ejaculated Sebastian as he raised his eyes to the dome of the studio, through which the stars glittered.

"God! I pray constantly to him, my father and he will one day listen to me that we may no longer be slaves. But go to bed, father; go, go, and I shall go to mine there; for that corner, and I shall soon fall asleep. Good night, father; good night."

profile of a young girl or the figure of an old man, but all admirable, as you have seen for yourself, senior."

"This is certainly a curious affair, gentlemen," observed Murillo, "but we shall soon learn who is this nightly visitor. Sebastian," he continued, addressing a little mulatto boy about 14 years old who appeared at his call, "did I not desire you to sleep here every night?"

"Yes, master," said the boy, with timidity.

"And have you done so?"

"Yes, master."

"Speak, then. Who was here last night and this morning before these gentlemen came? Speak, slave, or I shall make you acquainted with my dungeon," said Murillo angrily to the boy, who continued to twist the band of his trousers without replying.

"Ah, you don't choose to answer?" said Murillo, pulling his ear.

"No one, master, no one," replied the trembling Sebastian, with eagerness.

"That is false!" exclaimed Murillo.

"No one but me, I swear to you, master!" cried the mulatto, throwing himself on his knees in the middle of the studio and holding out his little hands in supplication before his master.

"Listen to me," pursued Murillo. "I wish to know who has sketched this head of the Virgin and all the figures which my pupils find every morning here on coming to the studio. This night in place of going to bed you shall keep watch, and if by tomorrow you do not discover who the culprit is you shall have 25 strokes from the lash. You hear; I have said it. Now go and grind the colors, and you, gentlemen, to work

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A full line of **Shoulder Braces** and **Suspensories** Always on hand.

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SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

Now as we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to 85 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth.

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COAL

NO DUST NO NOISE
111 Market St. Telephone 2-4.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE

WITH increased facilities for the care of the cemetery, we are prepared to take charge of all the work of the cemetery, including the care of the graves, the cutting of the grass, and the watering of the graves. We are also prepared to take charge of the care of the graves, including the cutting of the grass, and the watering of the graves.

C. E. BOYNTON

BOTTLES OF ALL KINDS OF Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Vanilla Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice. Bottles of Elderberg and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

C. E. Boynton
16 Bow Street Portsmouth.

THE HERALD.

MONDAY, JULY 22, 1901.

CITY BRIEFS

Low tides this week. Sunday was a "yellow" day. Old Home Week draws near. The shower did the sprinkling. The haying season is about over. Many horses in this section have had coughs.

First quarter of the moon, Tuesday evening. Early birds found it quite cool this morning.

The addition to Music hall is plainly visible at Christian Shore. Who repairs your shoes? John Mott, 31 Congress St.

There was a big crowd at Hampton Beach on Sunday. There is talk of holding an out race at York Beach soon.

Hon. Frank Jones' yacht Navis has arrived from Sorrento. The Gun club held its regular weekly shoot on Saturday afternoon.

The Naval band gave an excellent concert at York Beach on Sunday. Manager Christie expects a big list of entries for his next meet at Granite State park.

The horsemen will go to Readville and Holyoke, Mass., this week, to see the horse race. If you feel too tired for work or pleasure, take Hood's Sarsaparilla—it cures that tired feeling.

The third game between the Fr. Matthews and the Maplowoods ought to be an interesting one. Eleata acts like the best green trotter ever seen in New England and faster even than Kingmont.

The Storrs Relief corps have indefinitely postponed their picnic which was to have been held on Tuesday. Women have a clean, healthy complexion. Pure blood makes it. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood.

A number of Portsmouth people will attend the New Hampshire Music Teachers' festival at The Weirs this week. The house and lot at No. 175 State street will be sold at auction next Saturday forenoon; see advertisement in another column of this paper.

A wheelman's tool bag isn't complete without a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Heals cuts, bruises, stings, sprains. Monarch over pain.

James Bennett, who has been arrested at South Berwick, Me., on the charge of manslaughter, has a brother who was formerly a resident of this city. Ten thousand demons gnawing away at one's vitals couldn't be worse than the tortures of itching piles. Yet there's a cure. Doan's Ointment never fails.

The New Hampshire Women's Christian Temperance Union has filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state. The first meeting will be held at Manchester, July 23.

The waters at Hampton Beach are to have a dinner there on Friday evening, August 15th, which means that it will be an occasion of the jolliest sort. It will doubtless attract many people from Portsmouth.

A loan to travelers. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Cures dysentery, diarrhoea, seasickness, nausea. Pleasant to take. Perfectly harmless.

The lawn party of the managers of the home for Aged Women, which is to be held on the grounds in front of the home next Wednesday afternoon and evening, promises to be quite a notable event.

Several prominent young business and professional men of this city have extended invitations to a number of their friends to attend the opening of their new summer camp at Newington, next Friday evening.

The baseball fever at York Beach is so high that a salaried team may be put in the field. Plans are also under way for a league, to include teams made up of summer residents at York, New Castle, Rye and other seaside resorts in this vicinity.

The contractor who is putting up the big stand pipe at the navy yard is authorized by the statement that the ice which will form in the pipe during the winter will remain until the beginning of the summer. Some of the stand pipes that have been erected in the past have had ladders on the inside, but the pipes are now built without inside ladders because of the ice, which usually does considerable damage.

Dr. Albert T. Severance, one of Essex's representatives to the last legislature, and the president of the Rockingham county republican club, was married to Miss Lillian E. Leavitt of Newmarket, July 21, 1896. They had planned a formal celebration of their silver wedding, but owing to the recent death of Mrs. Severance's brother, Nathan Holt Leavitt of Newmarket, the anniversary passed without celebration.

Elvira Howe Rogers, a sister of Mrs. John S. Rand, died at the home on State street this morning. The chief of police of Rutland, Mass., wants information concerning three boys 14 years of age who have stolen a black mare and an open buggy.

Arrived, July 22—Schooner Henry S. Little, Washington; with 1750 tons coal; schooner C. H. Verner, Philadelphia, with 1557 tons coal; schooner General Greeley, Baltimore with 2002 tons coal, all for J. A. & A. W. Waller.

POLICE COURT.
Two Men Who Were Fighting on Saturday Were Given Fines By Judge Emery.

Dan D. Herby and Pat Sullivan came here on Saturday to go to work on the dry dock. They worked half a day and got to fighting that night.

In police court at half past eleven today, each was fined \$5 and costs of \$7.67, and being unable to pay will go to Brentwood.

A FINE PROPERTY AT LITTLETON.
The Forest Hills house at Littleton, which is owned by Hon. Joseph O. Hobbs at North Hampton and managed by H. F. Hunt, is doing an immense business this season. The Forest Hills house is one of the most valuable pieces of hotel property in the mountain section, and Mr. Hobbs has had it put in fine repair. With Mr. Hunt in charge, it is pleasing the public. Portsmouth people like to note the success of the genial ex-state connector, Mr. Hobbs. As a hotel man, as in everything else, he never fails.

THE MARIETTA DUE AUG. TWENTY-FOURTH.
The U. S. S. Marietta, Commander J. V. Blacker commanding, is expected to reach here on her trip from Manila by August 24th. The ship left Manila on June 4th and comes home by way of Suez and will be expected to stop at Singapore, Colombo, Bombay, Aden, Port Said, Malta, Algiers, Gibraltar, Madeira and Bermuda. Commander Blacker left here about two years ago.

MILK MAY BE HIGHER.
According to local milkmen, milk is so scarce just at present that its retail price, from house to house, is likely to be raised from necessity. They say they can scarcely get enough to supply their regular customers. This condition is laid to the horse flies, which are so numerous in some localities that the farmers have to tie up their stock to prevent it from being poisoned by the pests.

NAVAL VESSELS' MOVEMENTS.
The Dolphin has arrived at Portland, the Michigan at Erie and the Leonidas at Lambert's Point. The Nanshan has left Shanghai for Kobe, Japan. The Buffalo has arrived at Gardiner's Bay.

Rear Admiral Kemy has left Albany, West Australia, for Batavia, Java island, on his way to Cavite.

WILLIAM C. COTTON.

Death of a Young Portsmouth Gentleman in St. Louis, Sunday.

Word has been received here from St. Louis, Mo., of the death on Sunday morning of William C. Cotton of this city, and the news was a decided shock to his many young friends and was a severe blow to his family here.

Mr. Cotton had been in St. Louis for about two years in charge of the western department of a big hardware concern. He was taken sick two weeks ago with typhoid fever, from which he died.

He was 28 years of age and a son of William W. Cotton of the firm of Rider & Cotton, hardware dealers on Market street. He was a member of several clubs here and took a special course at Harvard college. He leaves two sisters and a brother. The body will be brought here for interment in his native city.

Mr. Cotton was an energetic young man and before going west and during the intermissions of study was employed in the store on Market street. He was well liked by all and his death is extremely regretted.

The deceased was a member of St. John's lodge of Masons, the Portsmouth Athletic club and a charter member of the Portsmouth Yacht club. He was an officer in the latter club and in all of these organizations was a respected and worthy associate. On all sides there are expressions of grief because of the death.

The funeral will be held at the home of his parents, No. 41 Islington street, at half past three o'clock on Wednesday.

YORK COUNTY CASES.
Heard in Portland Before Judges of the Law Court, Recently.

Among the cases that have come up before the law court at Portland, Me., were the following from neighboring localities in York county:

Mary P. Spinney, petitioner, vs. Alice P. Spinney, Kittery. Dismissed from law docket. John S. Derby; Samuel W. Emery.

Mary P. Spinney, petitioner, vs. Daniel B. Cook, Kittery. Dismissed from law docket. John S. Derby; Samuel W. Emery.

Inhabitants of Kittery vs. Charles C. Dixon. In writing. Case and plaintiff's brief in. John M. Goodwin; Samuel W. Emery.

Ed E. N. Small et al., appells, vs. John C. Stewart et al., York, executors. Continued. Fairfield & Moore, H. H. Burbank, Frank W. Dana, John C. Stewart.

State vs. Ethel G. Seidlinger and Carrie A. Brown, Kennelbunk, (adultery.) Exceptions overruled. Judgment for the state. Matthews, county attorney; Bradbury & Haley.

Lettie I. Day, South Berwick, administratrix vs. Boston & Maine railroad. Argued orally. E. P. Spinney; Geo. C. Yeaton.

OBITUARY.
Sarah Esther Bonin.

Miss Sarah Esther Bonin died at her home on Budget's island, Saturday night, aged fifty-nine years. Miss Bonin had been ill for a long time, but had borne her sufferings with Christian fortitude and was fully prepared to leave this life. She was a member of the Methodist church and a woman of most excellent attributes. She will be mourned by a large circle of friends.

There survive her a brother, Charles H. Bonin of Boston, and Mrs. John S. Tilton, wife of former Mayor Tilton, of this city. Miss Bonin was a native of Kittery. The funeral services will be held at the home on Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock. Interment will be in this city.

Mrs. Mary Hoynes.
Mrs. Mary Hoynes, wife of Richard Hoynes, died at her home, No. 1 Jewell's court, on Sunday night, after a lingering illness from a cancer of the stomach, aged thirty-six years. She was a native of Ireland and a respected resident of this city since a young lady. She is survived by her husband and one son, William Hoynes.

IT WAS GOOD WORK.
The postal card that gave the information in regard to the breaking of the jewelry store at Exeter, was mailed in that town Tuesday forenoon, arrived here that afternoon and in less than 10 hours after mailing, the burglar was locked up in this city and part of the property recovered. That's pretty quick work.—Newburyport News.

"BUTTS" ARRESTED.
Timothy Cronin, better known as "Butts," was arrested on Sunday evening for the alleged larceny of a gold watch from a stranger down on the wharves, in the afternoon. "Butts" was found at the North end by Officers Murphy and Robinson. He was slated to face the judge this (Monday) morning.

THE CHAMPION OF CHAMPIONS.
We congratulate Hon. Frank Jones of Portsmouth, N. H., on the possession of a young trotter of the high class of Eleata. If fortune continues to favor her she will become a champion of champions as her near kinsman, Dexter, was in 1807.—Field and Farm.

STATLER'S HOTEL

THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD
BUFFALO, N.Y.

Within One Block of the Pan American Main Entrance
Rates \$2.00 and \$2.50 per day for lodging breakfast and evening dinner
Rooms with bath extra
E. M. Statler
Statler's Hotel
Statler's Restaurant

PERSONALS.
C. L. Downing has returned to Wilmistown, Mass.

Mrs. Josiah Morrison was a visitor in Boston on Saturday.

Miss Berrie Legro has been visiting friends in Somersworth.

Captain Shackford, U. S. N., retired, is visiting at the navy yard.

Fred Maxwell of Boston passed Sunday with friends in this city.

Hon. E. F. Jones of Manchester was here on Saturday, en route for Hampton.

Miss Lillian Cameron of Austin street has accepted a position in Waltham, Mass.

A. Clinton Smith, employed in the office of the Boston Journal, is visiting in town.

Miss Lita Eckman of Allston, Mass., is visiting Miss Blanche Rand, Miller avenue.

Mrs. M. S. Sanders of Boston is passing several weeks with her son, Dr. E. S. Towle.

Miss Beatrice E. Hartford has returned from a visit of several days at Wellingtown, Mass.

Sergeant Charles E. Woodsum, U. S. M. C., has recently arrived home from the Philippine islands.

C. E. L. Wingate, managing editor of the Boston Journal, with his family, is at the New Bow's Head.

Hon. Joseph O. Hobbs went to Littleton on Saturday, to pass a few days at the Forest Hills house.

Dr. Wallace D. Walker of the City hospital, Boston, is passing several days with relatives in town.

Mrs. Higley, wife of Judge Higley of New York, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. James Chase, of Kittery.

Mrs. John H. Bartlett and Mrs. Calvin Page have returned from a fortnight's visit at Chatham, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. McIntosh, who have been visiting relatives in Boston for the week past, have returned home.

Mrs. Annie M. Fogg and niece, Miss Florence L. Ham, of Cambridge, Mass., are the guests of relatives on Columbia street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Sulloway, and their son, Frank J., are at Straw's Point, Rye beach, for the remainder of the summer.

Misses Katie and Nellie Fitzpatrick, of Passaic, N. J., are the guests of Robert Kirkpatrick's family at the latter's cottage at Wallis Sands.

Dr. Frank Rider of Lynn, Mass., was the guest on Sunday of Dr. Byron Staples in this city, the visitor being a classmate of Dr. Staples at college.

Mrs. Lawrence Lydston, who is passing the summer at the family cottage in Alton Bay, suffered a shock of paralysis about a week ago and is now in a serious condition.

Rev. John H. Harrington of Waltham, Mass., formerly pastor of the Court Street church in this city, is passing the summer with his son in Peterborough, this state.

The Rev. Fr. Joseph F. Cresson, formerly assistant pastor at the Church of the Immaculate Conception in this city, but now located in Nashua, is visiting at the parochial residence.

Charles Amazeen of Washington, D. C., returned after a two week's visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Amazeen, of Sheafe street. Mrs. Amazeen and child, who accompanied him here, are to remain some weeks longer.

Elmer, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Davis of Malden, formerly of this city, is the guest of relatives in town. Mr. and Mrs. Davis are to arrive this week to pass two weeks in town and later will go to York beach for a stay of several weeks.

The yachtmen who assisted in the rescue of the Italian from the ice gras in the river on Sunday, were Vice Commodore Edward Goodwin of Haverhill, Mass., and Capt. Harry Cannon, also of that city and members of the Haverhill Yacht club. The yacht on which they belong was the Pastime.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

HATTIE'S HUMSTRUM.

Her Unique Vaudeville Entertainment in The Police Station.

Hattie Richardson, colored, nineteen years old, was locked up in the police station early Sunday evening, for safe keeping. She has been employed for some time at the Spinnery residence, Spinnery road, but has become so wild that they do not care for her services longer and are, indeed, rather afraid to have her about the house. It was at their request that she was taken into custody. Assistant Marshal West took her in from Market square. She had been about town all the afternoon, casting affectionate glances upon every good looking youth whom she met. For Hattie is a clever flirt.

Upon being put into the cell room the girl immediately began to sing and sing songs and shout wild jokes loud enough to make her heard out upon the street. This performance she kept up for quite a while. And she had a high class audience, too. For many women, presumably well bred and of respectable associations, seemed to find amusement in clustering in the alley between the station and the banks and listening to the disgusting language of the human humstrum within. When she was made to desist, they went away.

Hattie came from a Massachusetts reformatory institution. She will probably be sent back there today (Monday). She is not bad looking, but she is about as brazen as any woman that the officers have ever had the care of.

How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr. Hobbs' Sanguine Purifier cleans the system free. Add Sanguine Purifier to Col. Chamberlain or N.Y.

NO BOOM HERE.
Many New England Industries Have Had a Hard Time the Past Year.

President Tattle of the Boston & Maine says: "There has been no boom in New England. I doubt if you will find that any of the New England roads have increased their gross income to meet the increased cost of operation. The New England textile industries have had hard times, and the railroads are not successful. In the face of adverse business conditions in New England the cost of railroad operation has been tremendously increased by reason of the increased cost of materials and supplies. The one item of coal increased \$1 per ton.

"Long distance passenger travel is very heavy at the present time. The Boston & Maine continues to use between 600 and 700 tons of coke per day, under its contract with New England Gas and Coke and the coke is giving perfect satisfaction."

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.
Arrived, July 21—Schooners Prince Leeboe, Bangor for Boston, with pickets; Snow Flake, Kennebec for Vineyard Haven, with lumber; Lizzie J. Call, Philadelphia for Dover with coal; Henry D. Little, Washington, coal for local dealers.

Arrived July 22—Tug Piscataqua, Boston, towing barges Exeter and York, with bricks from Eliot.

In harbor, July 21—Steam yacht Nerita, Boston; steam yacht Jnanita, New York; schooner yacht Gardeta, Boston; steam yacht Wanderer, New York.

Sailed, July 22—Steamship City of Fitchburg, Portland, with merchandise and passengers; steamer John Wren, Stonington and Sag. Margery, Stonington.

NAVAL ORDERS.
These navy orders were issued: Lieutenant Commander S. Cook, to the Massachusetts yard.

Assistant Surgeon E. C. Huntington, from the Newark, home to wait orders.

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